



PRATVM

SPIRITVALE

Det er

Messer/ Psalmer/ Notteter/ som
brugelig ere vdi Danmark oc Norge/
Componerede med 5. Stemmer aff
Kong: May: Vice-Capel-
messer.

Mogens Pederson.

B A S S U S.



Prentet i Kiøbenhaffn hos Henrich
Waldkirch.

ANNO M. DC. XX.





Den Høyborne Første oc Herre/

HER

Christian den Fembte/

vdvaldt Konning til Dannemarc/

Norge/Wenden/oc Gotten/xc.

Nadigste Herre oc Prins / effter-
som eders kiere Herr Fader / vor
callernaadigste Herre oc Konning/
vdaff Naade hassuer ladet mig
befale / at disse Psalmer med femb stemmer
skulle publicêris, oc vdi prenten vdgaa: Da/eff-
terdi eders Høyhed / effter sin Studering vdi
boglig konster / fremmede Sprock / oc andre
fornemme Exercitiis, huilcke Forsylige Perso-
ner vel eigne oc anstaa at være forsarne vdi/
sig oc saa vndertiden vdi Musica at recreêre oc
forlyste foretager; efftersom mig aff Naade

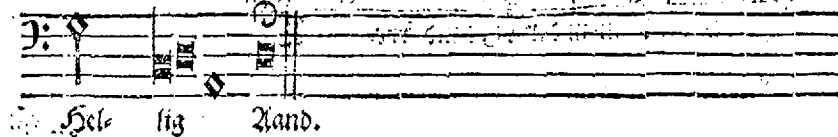
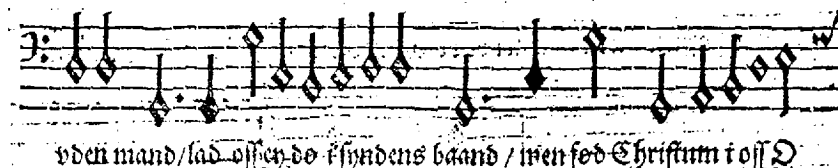
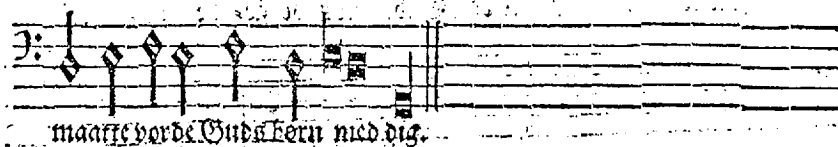
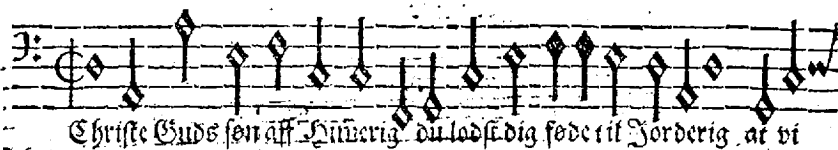
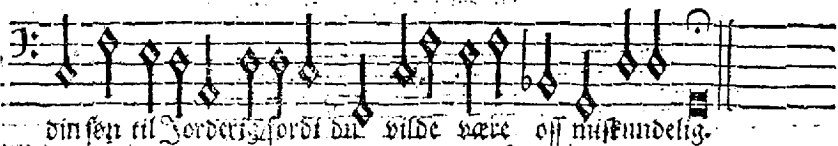
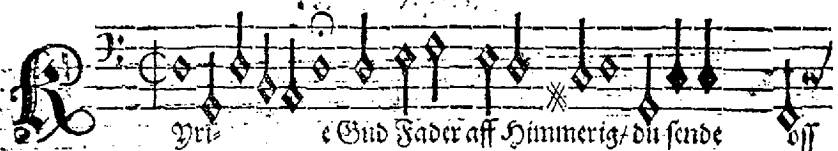
vaar besalet nogen Tid at tage vare paa e-
ders Hønhed / self seet oc fornummet haff-
uer ; saa E. H. iske alleniste Land giffue sit ju-
dicium effter Gehørmen self tage Bogen vdi
Haanden / oc beuise det met Gierningen.
Vilde ieg derfor dette mit ringe Arbejd
E. N. dedicêre oc tilskriffue / dißligest mit Fæ-
derneland til Tieniste / sampt Rngdommen
vdi Scholerne til meere Offuelse. De her med
vil bede oc ynste aff Gud i Himmelen / at
hand vilde lade eders N. sampt E. N. fiere
Herr Brødre lenge leffue / sit guddommelige
Naffn til ære / E. Kiere Herr Fader til Glæ-
de / disse Lande oc Riger til Gavn oc Gode /
Amen. Vff Kiøbenhaffn den 26. Julij Anno 1620.

E. H:

villig oc plictig tienere.

Mogens Pedersen.

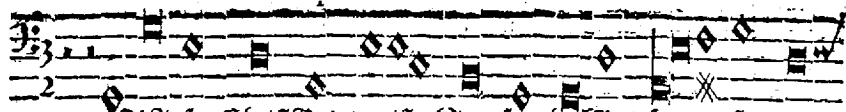
II.
Paa Christi Fødzels dag.



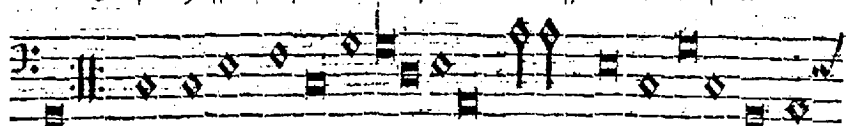
Alleniste Gud.



Er hand haffuer gjort i Jorden/ i disse samme
 naadelig da ge/paa Jorden er kommen stor glæde oc fred/ Men
 nisterne maa vel glædis ved/Guds yndist oc gode vil ic.
 Wi loffue vi prise vi nye dig/vi tacke dig for din herlighed/
 O Herre Gud Fader i himmerig/du haffuer oss gjort stor tierlighed/
 alting haffuer du i din maet oc vold/hvad du vilt haffue se fand ingen
 forholde/ vel demem der dig fand nye
 ic.



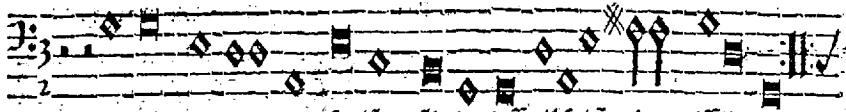
O Jesu Christi Guds eneste Søn/som haff Gud fa- der sid-
Du som haff'r frelst all mennekens tien/oc off med Gud forli-



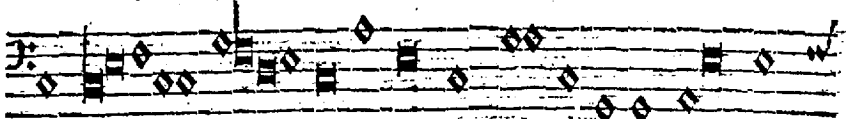
der/
ger/ Formedelt dit blod oc haar/de død/haffuer du løst off aff synd oc



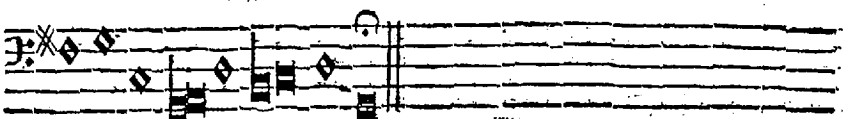
nød/giff naad? i din tro at bliff ne-



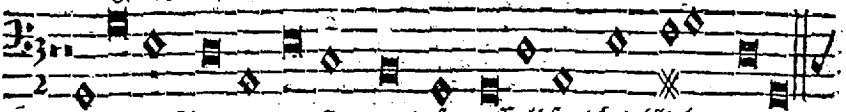
Du est allene vor frelsermäd/der off vil Ginterige giff ne/
Du est Gud faders vtskyldig lā/ der for off dødē vilde li- de/



du est allene vor salighed/for din skyld haffue vi naade fangit/ Al-



meetigste Je- su Chri- ste.



O Hellig Aand vor trøster mand/som off all sandhed käd læ- re/
Hielp off at bliff? ved din lærdom/Gud fadr oc søn oc dig æ- re/

Besteme



Desferme off fra Dieffuelens fal, fte lift/hiely off at tro paa Lejum

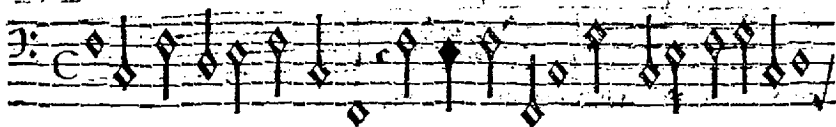


Chrift/mi de eimdelig/ Amen.

I I I.

a. 5.

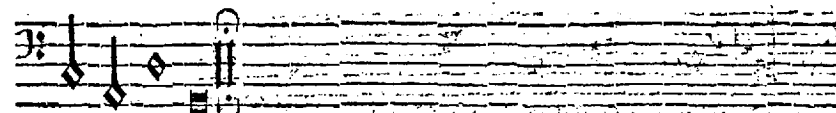
Mag: Pet:



Grates nūc oēs reddamus Domino Deo, qui sua nativita-



te nos liberavit ij de diabolica ij



potestate.

Musader off alk.

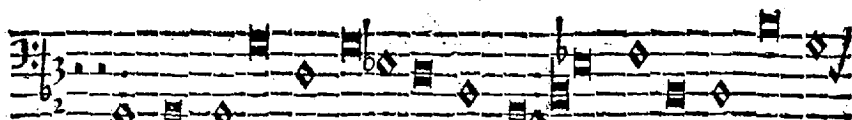


Huic oportet, ut canamus ij tū Angelis ij



semper gloria in excelsis.

Hannichbör alind.

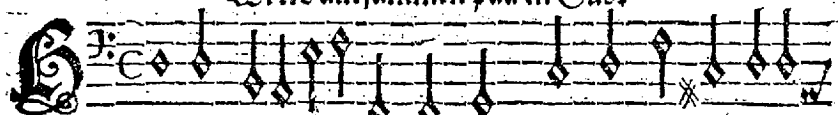


- | | |
|---|------------------------------|
| 1. It barn er fød I Bethlehem I Beth- | lehem, Thi gla- der |
| 2. Hand lagdis I it Krybberum/it Kryb- | berum/vd ⁿ en- de |
| 3. En Dr ^s oc A- sen der hofstod/sø der | hofstod/oc faae der |
| 4. De Kong ^r aff Sa-ba kome der/ de kom- | me der/offred Guld/ |
| 5. Hand fødte aff en Jøftru fter en Jom- | fri fter/Soruden |
| 6. Wort kied oc blod hād paa fig tog/hād paa | fig tog/vstād aff |
| 7. I Kied oc blod er hād off lig/ er hand | off lig/ I synden |
| 8. Der med gjør hād off all ^s fig lig/ off all | fig lig/De for off |
| 9. For denne samme naad ^s lig tid de naad ^s , | lig tid fte Herren |
| 10. Loff priff oc ær ^s I enig- hed I e- | uighed fte den hel- |

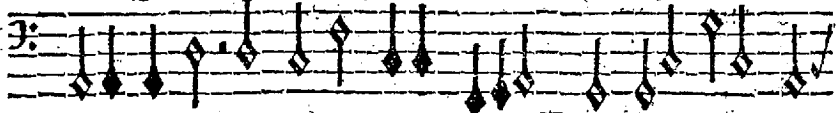


fig Jeru- sa- lem. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
er hans Her-re- dom. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
denne Herr ^s oc Gud. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
Re- gel- se oc Mærrh. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
mand hans sedtel- er. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
Dieffu ^s len bleff hand dog. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
er hand off w- lig. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
faa til Him- merig. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
loff I enig- hed. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.
lig Erfoldig- hed. Hale-	luja	Hale	-	luja.

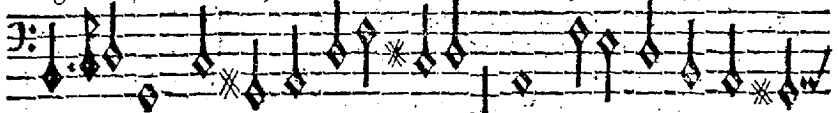
Wi tro allesammen paa en Gud.



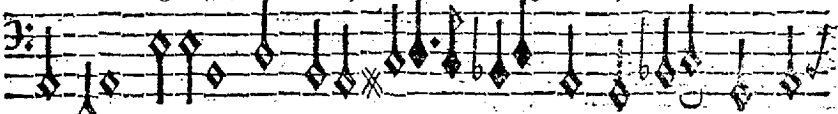
Jimmels skabere oc Jordens/Guds Een sin Faders villie



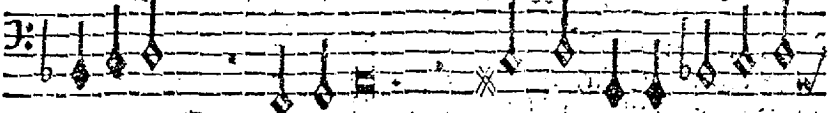
giorde/paa det vi hans born skulde bliff. u/hand vil off forfæ. ver



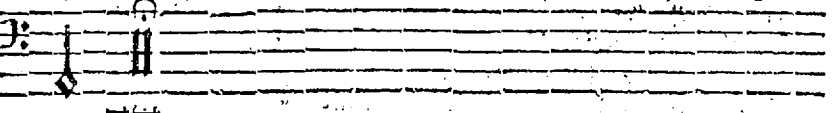
ne. ring/liff. oc Siel i hans beua. ring/altid hand eff vil be.



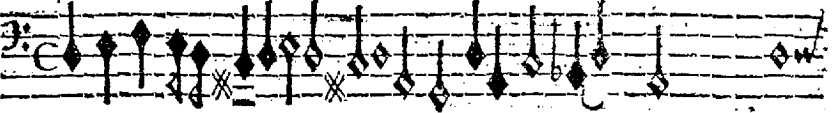
na. re/Intet ont skal off vederfa. re/hand ser. ger



for off dag oc nat for hand hæffuer alting i

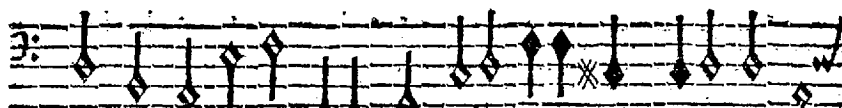


sin maect.

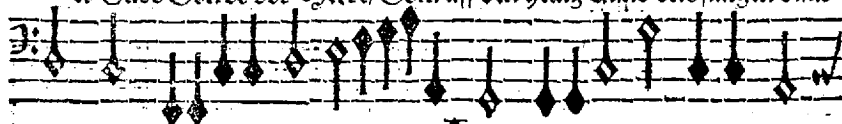


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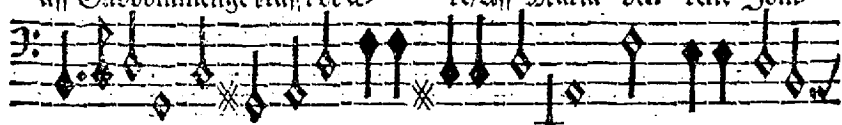
tro oc alle paa Je sum Christ/Com



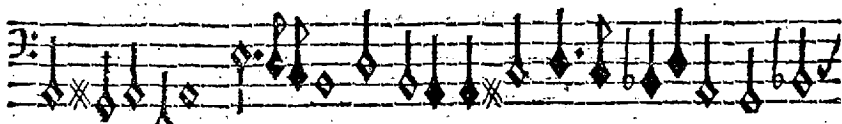
er Guds Sen oc vor Herre/Som aff den hellig Aand vndfangen vaar



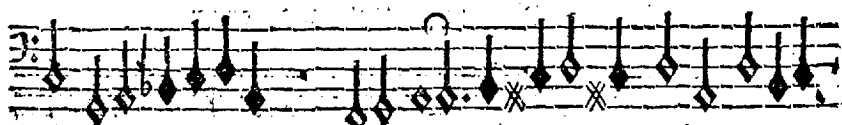
aff Guddommelige kraft oc ære/Aff Maria den rene Jom-



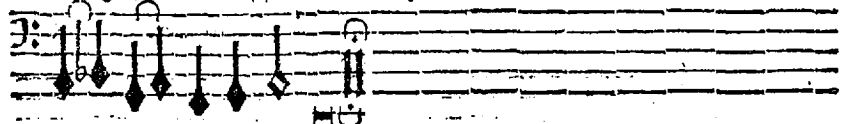
fru e/ Ze sandt hellige menniske er vor den/Pint vnder Pontus



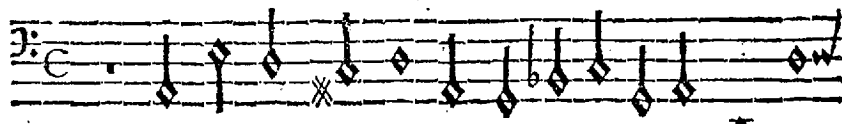
o Pila- to Raars- fæst ded oc Jorder til helff- uedis foer/paa tre-



die dag aff de- de opstod til Him- mels foer vor dommere

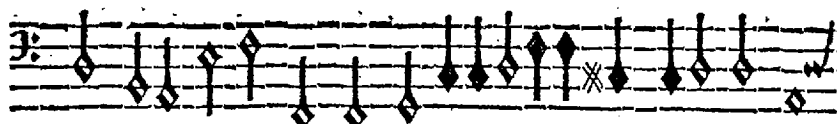


er hand vor den.

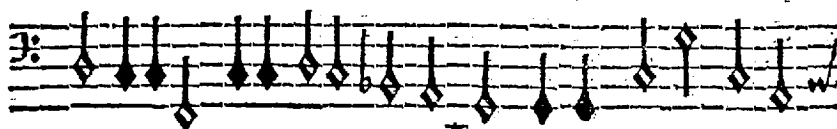


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tro oc paa den hellig Aand/lig
med



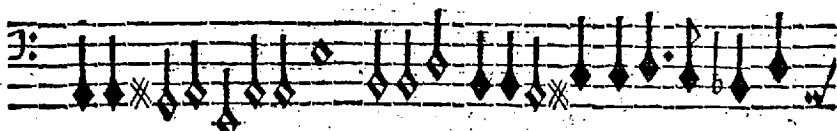
med Fader oc med Sonnen/Som alle bedreffuedis husualer er/



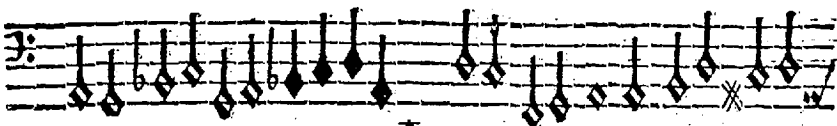
Med dyrebar gaffuer oc naader stene/All gandske Christenhed paa



Jor: den/It samfund gjorde med sine orde/med hannem vore



synder tilgiffne vorde/Vi menmiste skulle alle opstaa

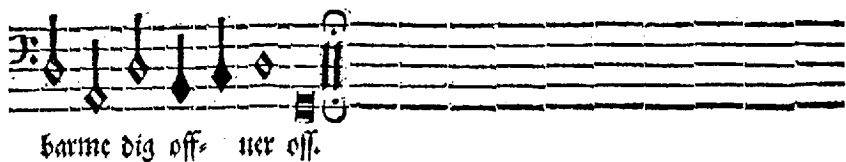
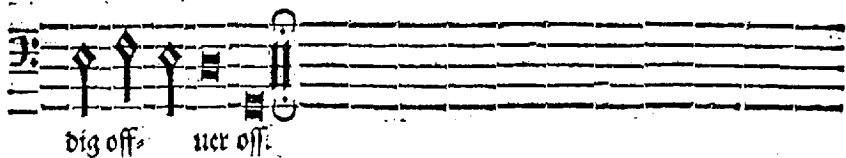
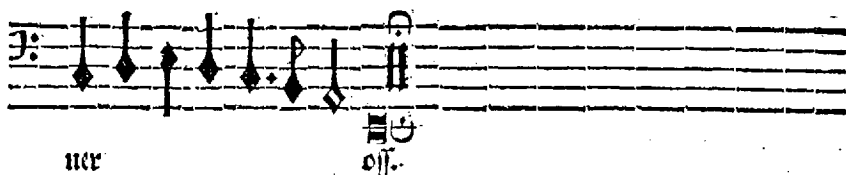
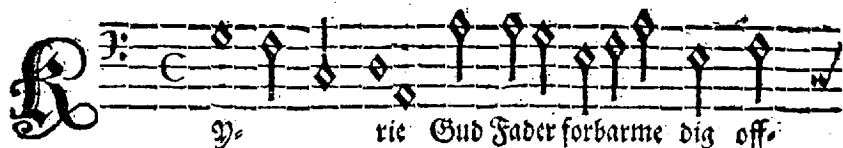


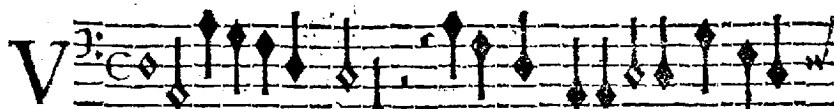
de effeer dette aelen de it nye leffnit er oss bered



i Enighed til E uig tid.

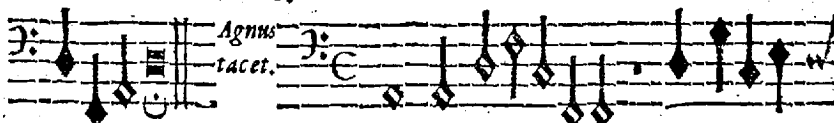
Kyrie om Paaske.





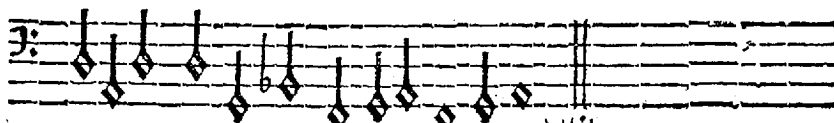
Ictimæ paschali laudes immolant Christiani, immolant

a. 6.



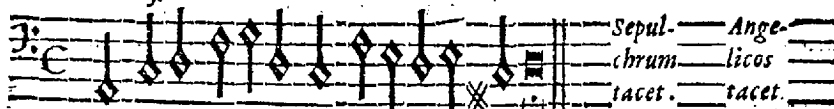
Christiani.

Mors & vita duello conflixere



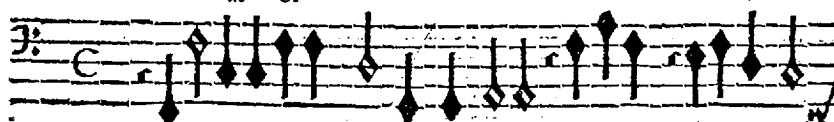
mirando, Dux vi- tæ mortuus regnat vivus.

a. 3.



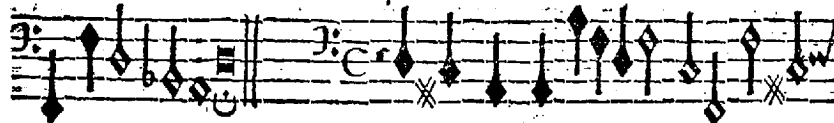
Dic nobis Maria quid vidisti in via.

a. 6.



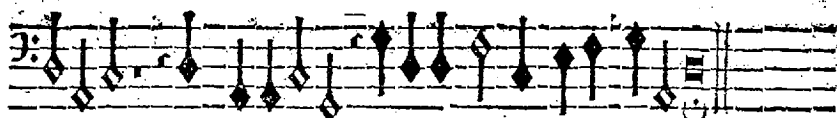
Surrexit ij Christus spes nostra præcedet ij su-

a. 4.



os in Ga-li-læ-a,

Credendum est ij magis soli

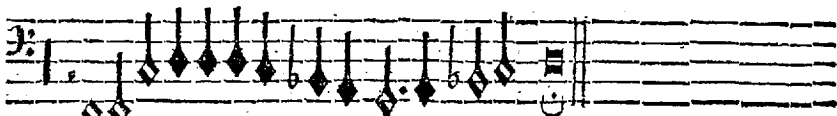


Mariæ quam Judæorum ij turbæ fallaci.

a. 6.

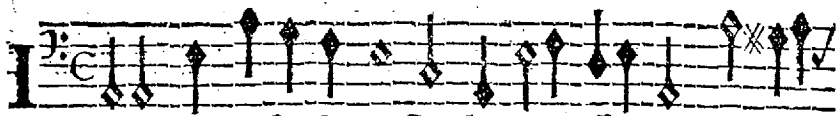


Scimus Christum surrexisse ex mortuis vere. Tu nobis victor

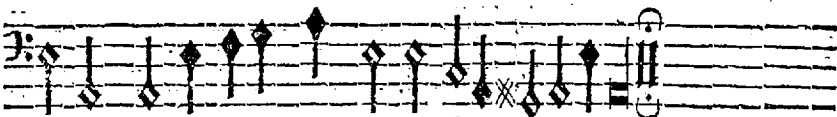


Haleluja Hale- lu- ja.

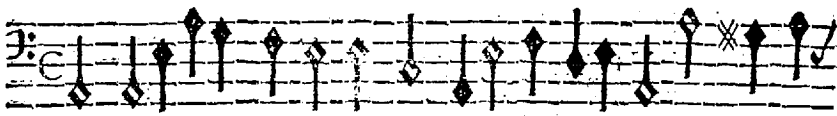
VIII.



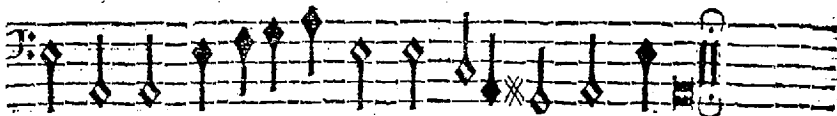
Jesus Christ vor Frelsermäd/ Den som deden offeruand/ häd er op-



standen synden haffuer hand fangen/ Kyri- e- e- leison.

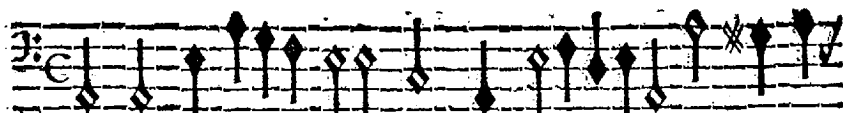


Den som uden oss synd fød var Guds vrede häd for oss bar/ De synd' oss

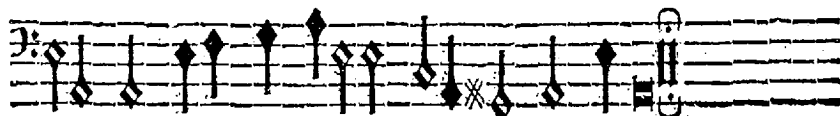


vensteb/ At Gud vil oss nu tier haffu' Kyri- e- e- leison.

Ded



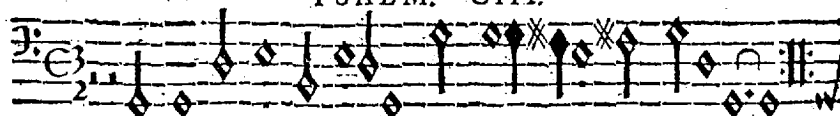
Ded Synd Liff oc saa all naade/Moſi³ hand offuerraa³ de/Hand vil redd³



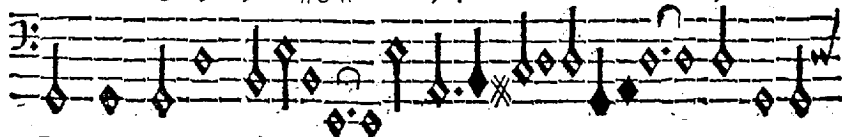
Alle/Som trolig ham paatalde/Kri- e c leison.

I X.

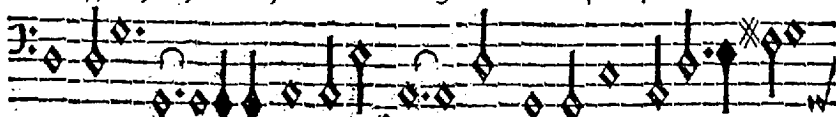
PSALM. CIIL



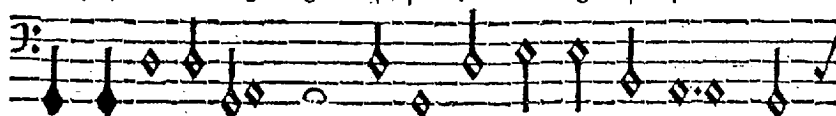
Min Siel nu loffuer Her-ren/huad i mig er hans hellig naſſu/
Sin godhed häd off giff³ uer/thi ſkalt du altid tacke ham/



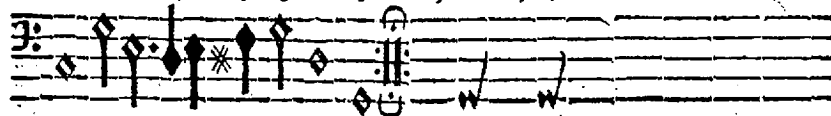
Din ſynd har hand vdflet³ tit/ oc læge dine ſtore ſaar/Dit arme



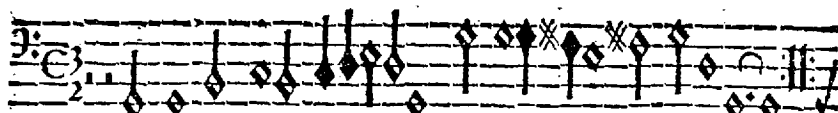
liſſ huſua³ lit/ Rager dig vdi forſuar/Med veldig troſt beſker³ mer



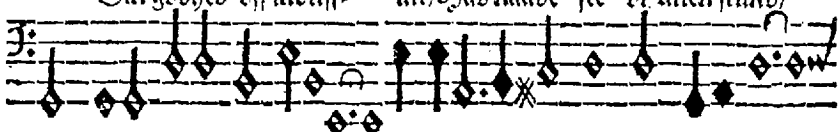
Som en Dn ſin vnger gior Herren hans Chriſtne vel troſter/ Som



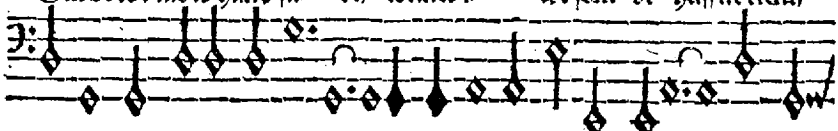
trengis i verden her.



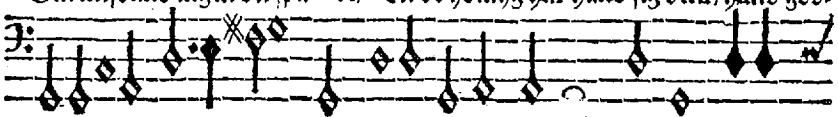
Sin loff har häd off giff. ut/Sin hellig ord oc samhelund/
Sin godhed off indliff. ut/Häs naade see vi allen stund/



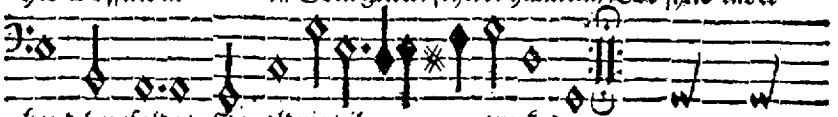
Sin brede lader hand fa- re/ lenner i. etc som vi haffuer tiert/



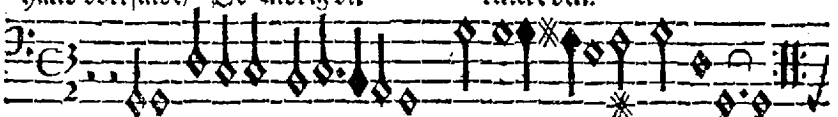
Sin mistund ingen vil spa- re/ Til de ydning har hand sig vort/hans god-



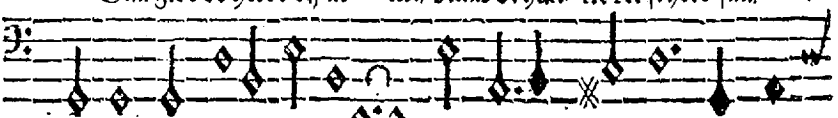
hed er offuer al- le/Som gierne fryctee haanem/Vor synd lader



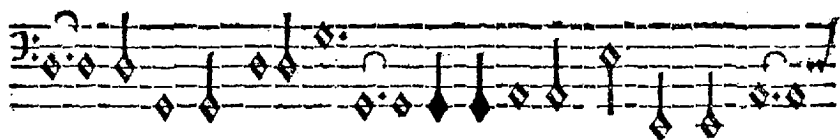
hand bortfalde/ De aldrig vil rencke den.



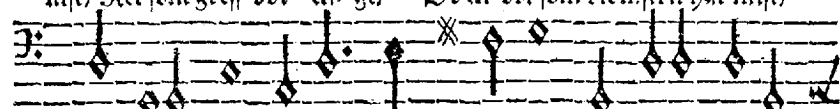
Som sig en Fader forbar- mer/Dffuer sin unge børn oc smaa/
Saa gjør oc herrē off ar- me/Daar vi haanē ret frycte saa/



Hand ved vor skabning er ringe/ Slet stoff oc mild for-

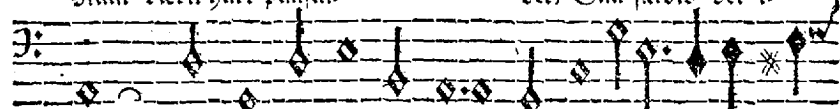


nist/ Det som gress vdi en- ge/ De en vrt som blomstrer har mist/

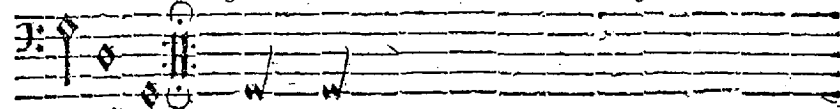


Naar været hart paafals

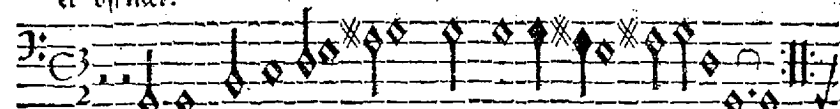
der/ Saa findis det i-



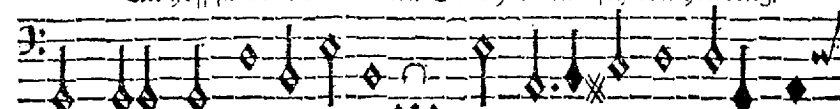
cke meer/ Saa gaar det med vor alder vort endelig



er offnær.



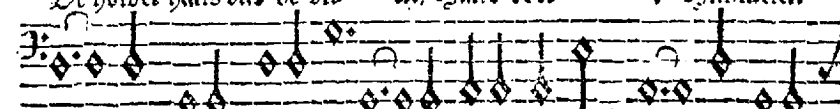
Herrens mistind alle ne/ Vlistner nu oc euindeligt/
Alt hoff sin brud den re ne/ Som hannem frycter hietelig/



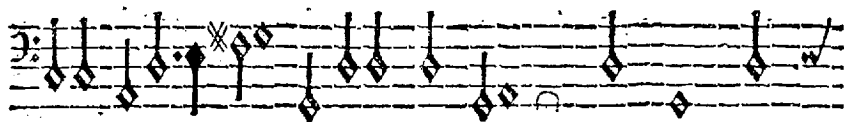
De holder hans bud oc vil

lie/ Hand boer

i Himmelen



vist/ Hans engle hannem tiener/ De prise med høyer rost/ Den store



Herre til æ- re/ De siunge hans hellig ord/ Min Siel hans

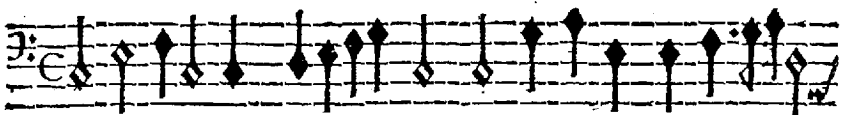


loff skal lære/ Du offuer den gandske Jord.

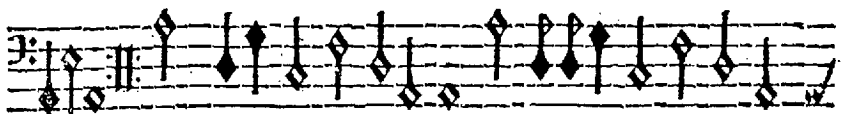
X.

PSALM. VIII.

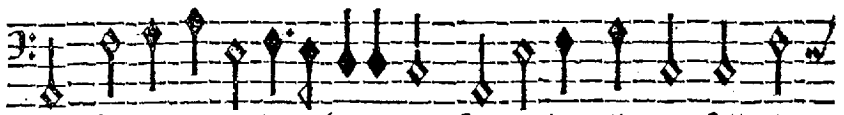
Mag. Pet.



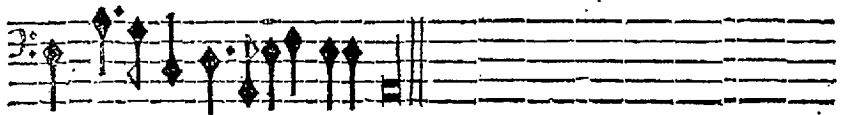
Alen til dig Herr² Je- su Christ/ staar all mit haab paa Tor-
Jeg veed du est min tro- ster vist/ Du est min Frelser vor-



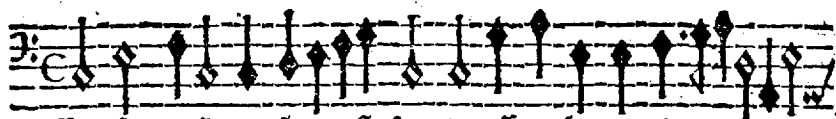
den.
den Fra verdens første tid ey kom/ I menniske paa Jorden saa



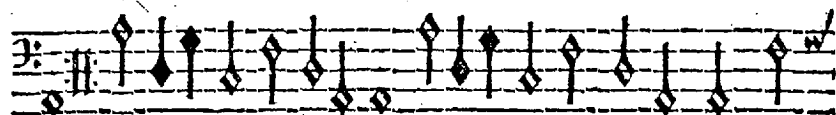
from/ Der i min nød kunde hielpe mig/ Jeg raaber til dig/ Til dig



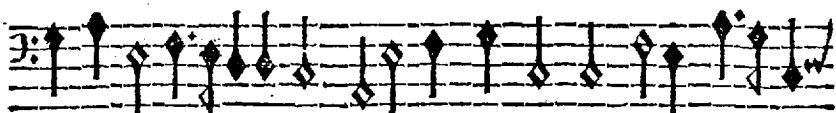
mit hjerre fortro- ster sig.



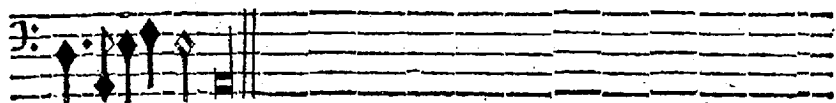
Min synd er stor og guds fte suar/der aff er sorgen mi.
O Herre gior mig fra dem klar/alt for din død og pi.



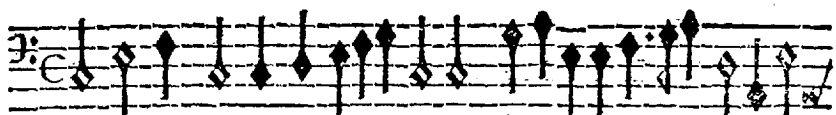
ne/ De sig det til din Fader god/At du mig frelsste med dit blod/ Saa
ne/



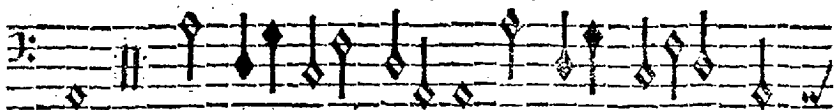
bliiffuer ieg aff synden løst/Herre vær min trost/Giff det du loff. uit



med din rest.



Giff mig aff din barmhertighet/En Christe tro til en.
At ieg saa maatte din sødhed/At inderlige kien-



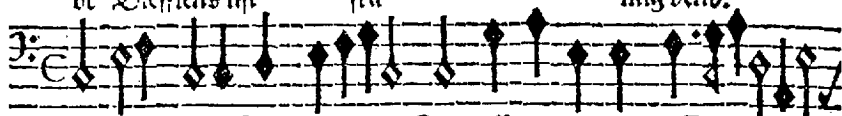
den/
de/

De offuer alting elste dig/Min næste ligesviis som



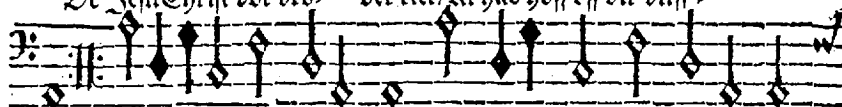
mig/Stat mig by i min sidste end/ Din hjælp mig send/

De

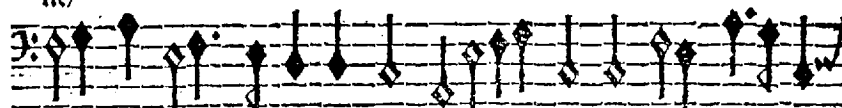


Gud Fader ske loff priss oc ære/Som oss alt god mon giff.

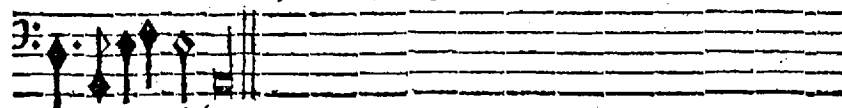
De Jesu Christ vor broder tier/At häd höff oss vil bliff.



ne/ Disligest oc den heilig Aand/Som er vor trost oc hielper sand/

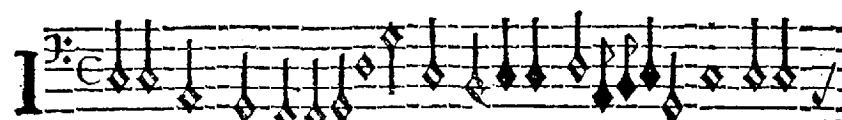


At vi Gud tiene med hiertens fred/Her i denne tid/De effter de den

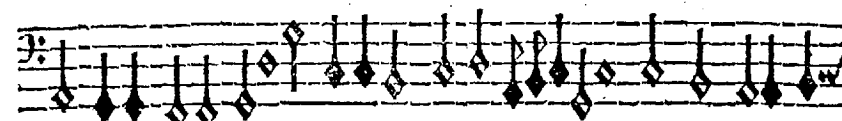


i nighed.

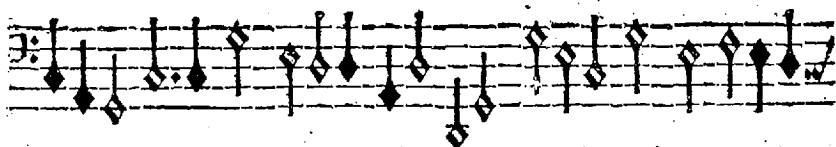
XI.



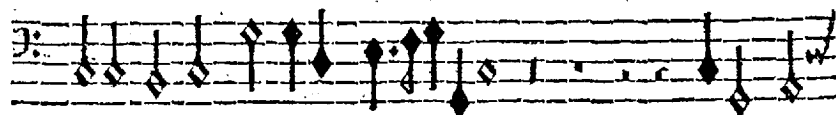
Esu Christ dig tacke vi/ du lodst oss icke forta bis/fra vor



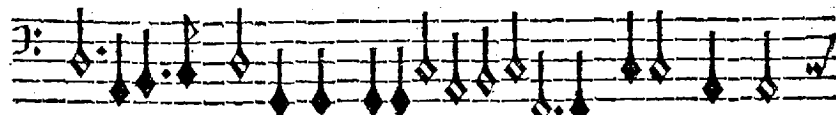
synd gjorde du oss fri/ du vilde self for oss plags/ thi du hafde oss



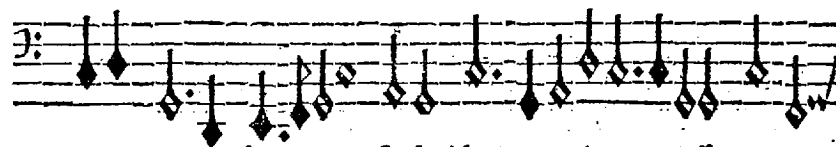
inderlig tier/vel dem der kunde besin. de/ at du for vorstyld de der



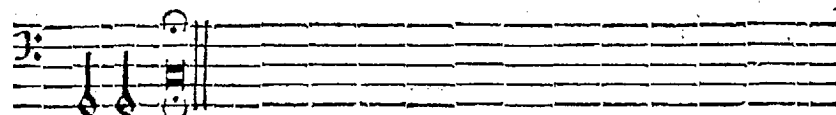
er/der med vi Himmerig vin. de/ Desaa for



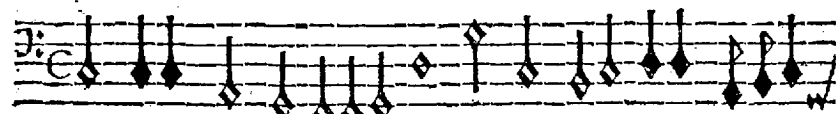
off beta. lit/da haffde vi alle fortabit bleffuit/ til helff.



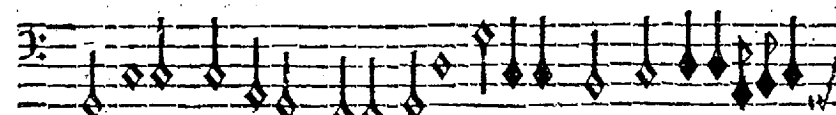
nedis grundnedfal. dit/ Jesu Christ. vi tacke dig/vi loffue dig/vi



prise dig.

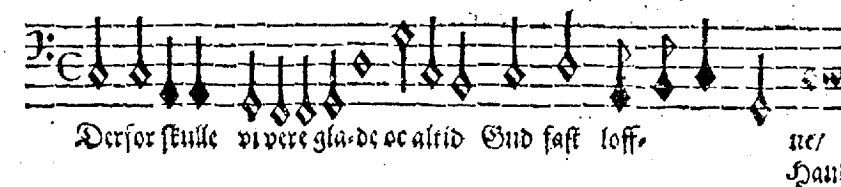
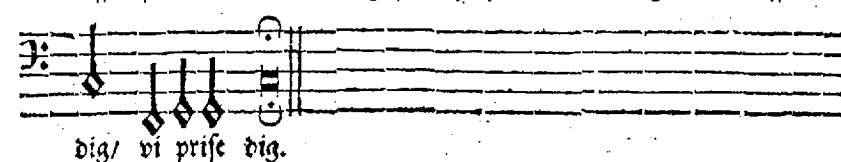
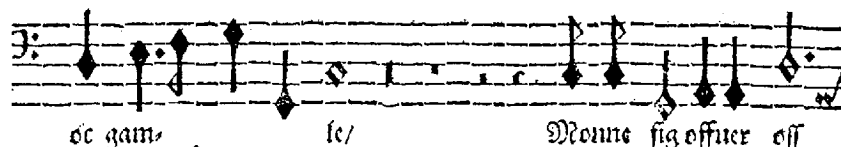


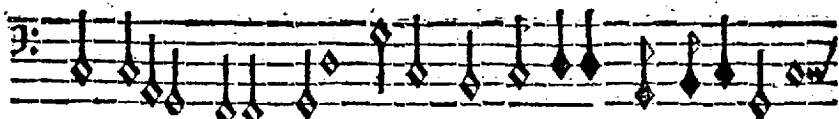
Huo haffuer hørt sliq tierlighed/ Som Gud Fader haffuer off



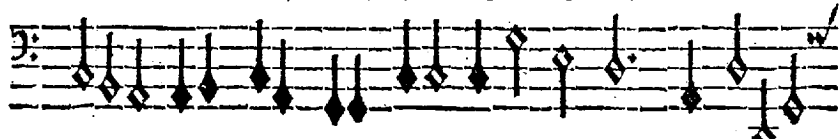
bereed/ Vi som var aff synder leed/ thi alle hans bud haffde vi

forgeet

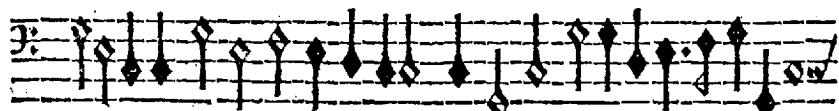




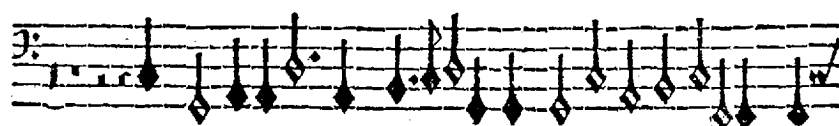
hand vil intet andet haffue/for sin velgierning oc gaff. ne/



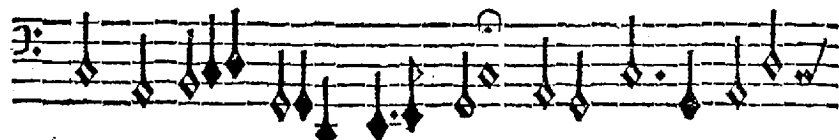
End at vi skulle synden offuergiffue/Derfor leed Guds Son pi. ne/



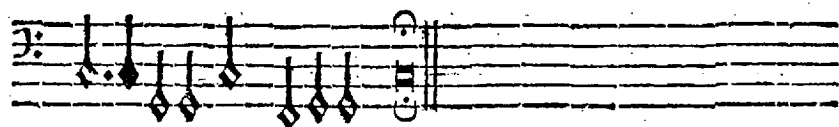
at vi skulle nu ret Christelig leffue huer anden elste oc li. de/



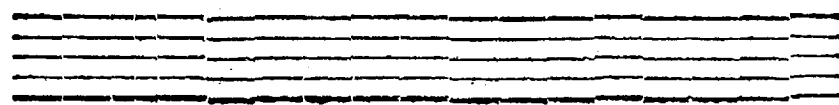
Som Gud imod oss mongio. re/der paa tiendis vi at være Guds



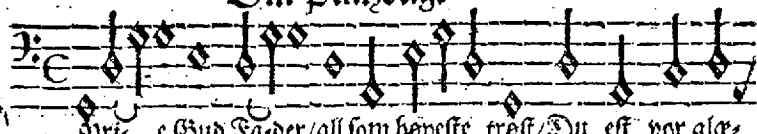
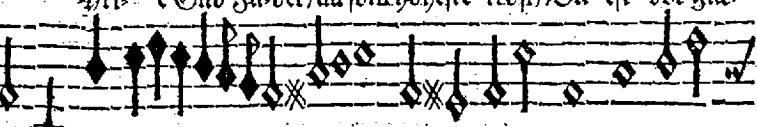
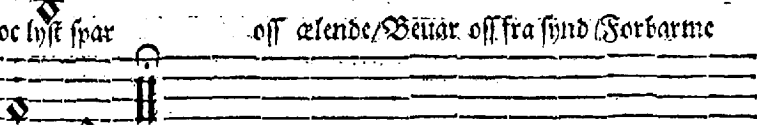
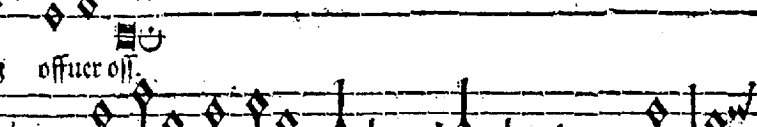
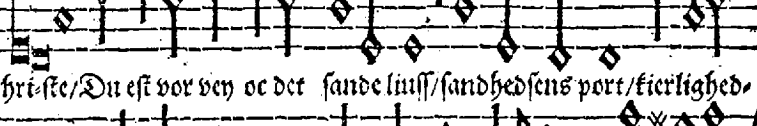
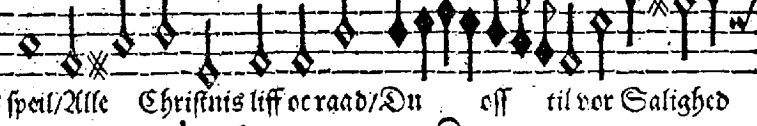
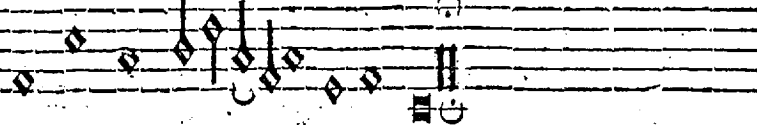
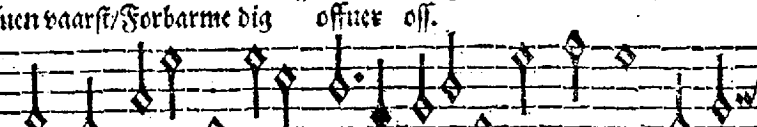
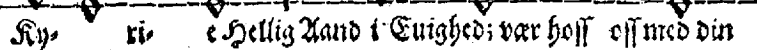
folck/ om vi offte tierlighed off. ne/ Jesu Christ vi tacke



dig/ vi loffue dig/ vi prise dig.



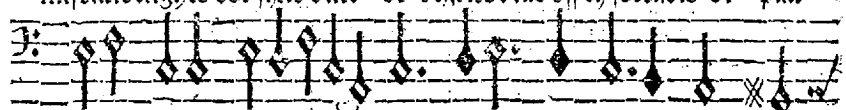
Om Pingsdag.

R         

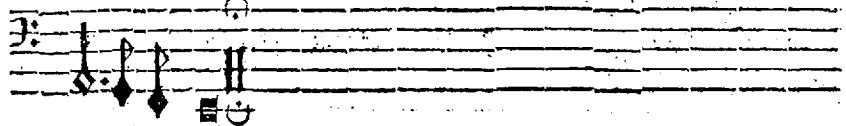
Hri- e Gud Fa-der/all som høieste trøst/Du est vor glæ-
 de oc lyst spar off ælende/Venar off fra synd (Forbarme
 dig offuer off.
 Chri-ste/Du est vor ven oc det sande liuss/sandhedsens port/tierlighed.
 sens spel/Alle Christnis liiff oc raad/Du est til vor Salighed
 giffuen vaarf/Forbarme dig offuer off.
 Ky- ri- e Hellig And t Euighed: vær hoff off med din



mifkunderdelighed vor fynd vilte vi begraede lad off en fortabis vi paa



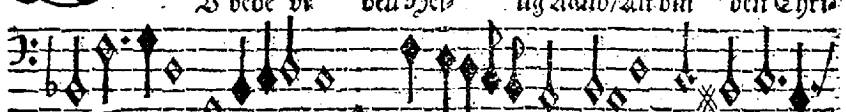
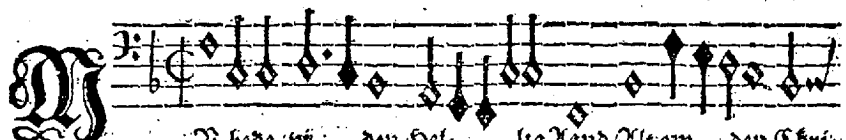
dig nu haabe/Forbarme dig off.



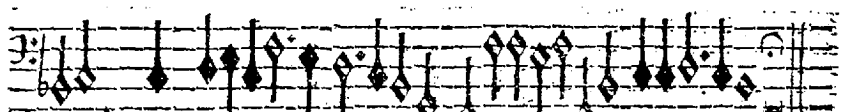
uer

off.

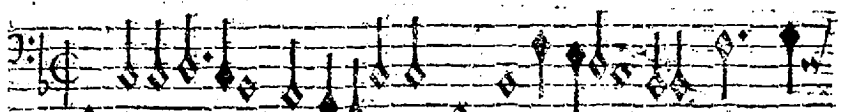
XIIL



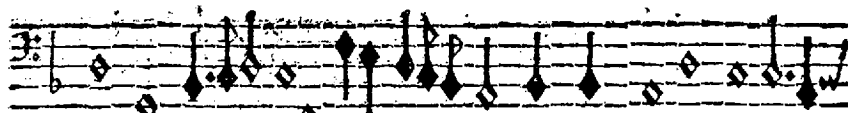
ffelt ge tro ee rer forftand/Det off Gud beuare/oe fimeade:



fan de Naar. vi heden fa re affdette æ len de Kyrie leis.



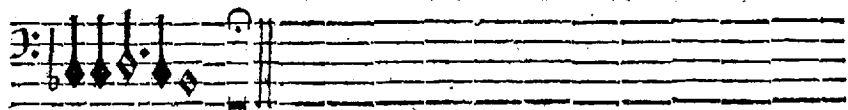
Du verdige Luff giff off dit ftein/der off at fiende Chriftum
Jefum



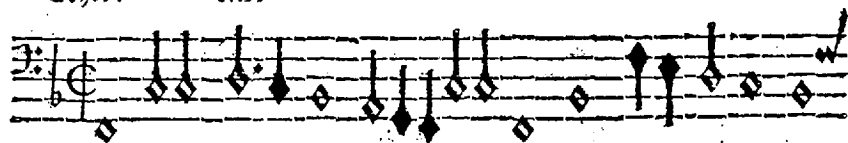
Jesum al tene/ At vi med hannem bliffue vor tiere



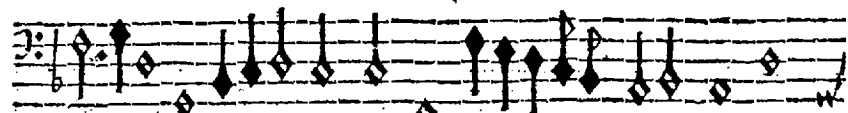
Treffermand/ Som off monne indle, de til der forjet, te land/



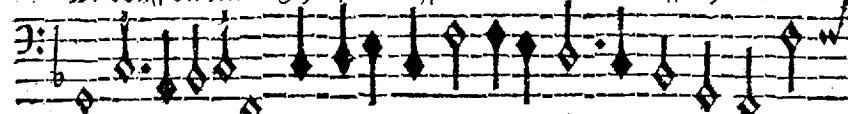
Kyrie. leis.



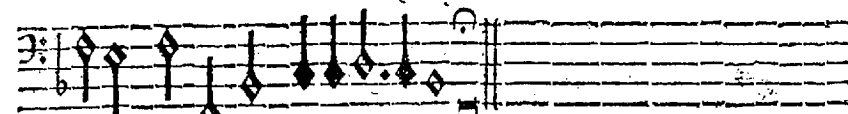
Du Gode Aand stenc off foruist/ At vi maa dri



At vdaß die tier, lig-hedsens bryst/ At vi vdaß hierret



Huer anden el ste/ Med it sind vdi Chri, sto oc haffue!

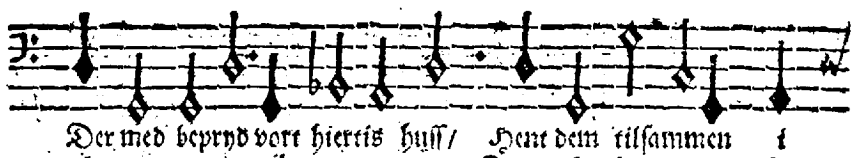


baade fred oc No Kyrie. leis.

Du ypperste troester i all vor uod/Hielp at vi forsmaa
 verdens spot/ oc ue felhed/ At vi be standig bliffue
 paa vor sidste en de/Naar vi med Dieffuelen tiff ue om dette
 a lens de Kyrie leis.

XIV.

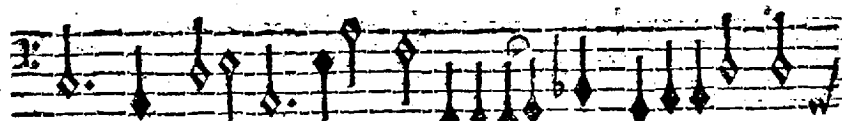
Kom heilig Land D Herre Gud/Dyfyld med din naade oc mi
 stand/Dine Christnes herte hu oc sind/Din brendende kerlig
 hed i dem optend/ D Herre med din naadis luyf/
 Der



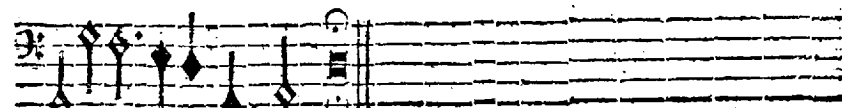
Herrn.



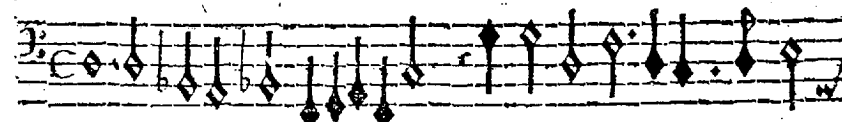
Christ



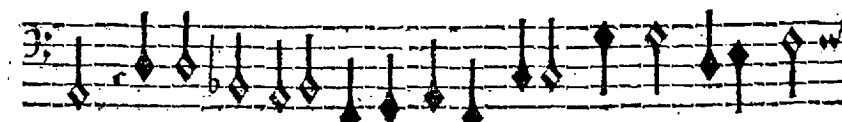
Christ vor Trefser tier? At vor tro kunde til ham allene vær. Ha,



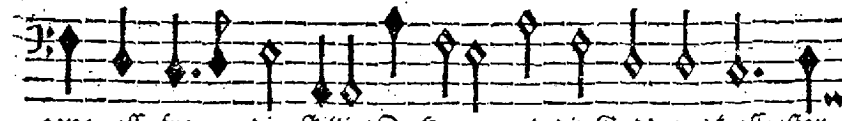
lesuja Loffuer Herren.



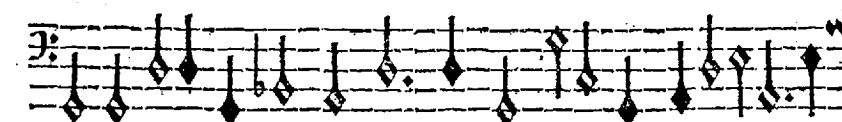
Du hellig ild oc sø, de trefst/Hielsp oss nu vdi all vor



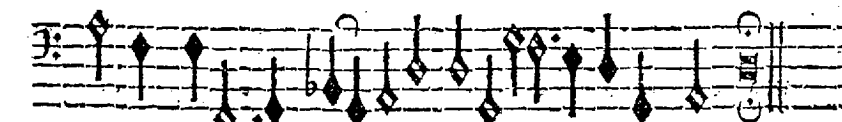
brøst/Din villie altid eff, ter at følge/ De lad ingen mod,



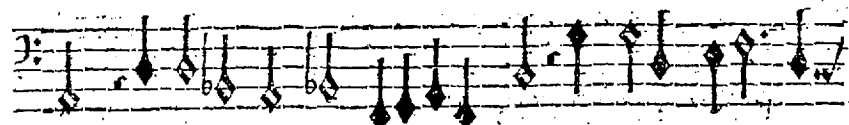
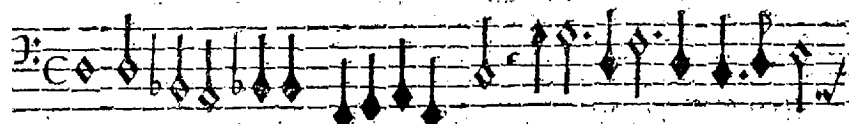
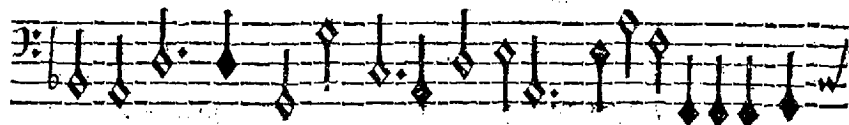
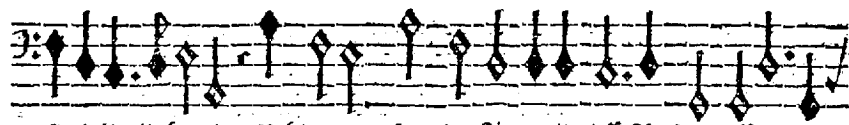
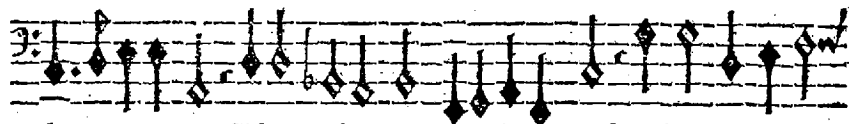
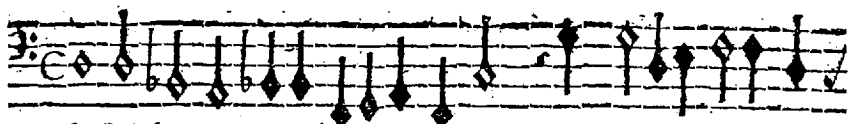
gang oss fra dig skillic/D Herre med din Guddoms krafft/stor,

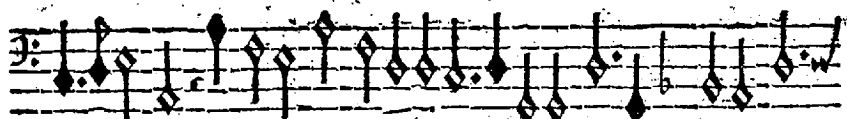


ste oss vøle oc giff oss mact/Giemmem forrig oc bedroffuelse/At

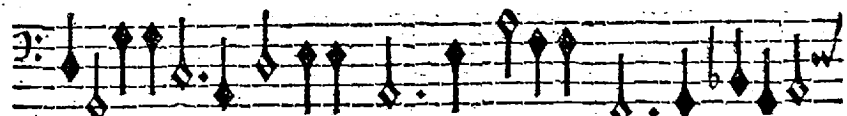


komme til dig vor frel- sere Halleluja Loffuer Herren.





Andelig huff/D Herre Gud i Ewigbed/vi tæfke din Barmhertighed/



Beuare i off derdu haaffuer giort/Med Andelig krafft oc hellige



ord. Halleluja

loffuer Herren.

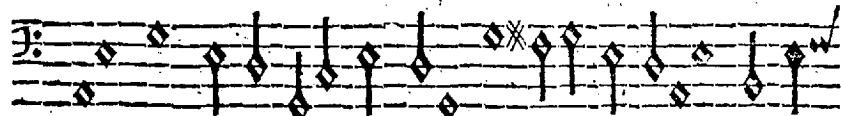
XV.

PSALM. XVIII.

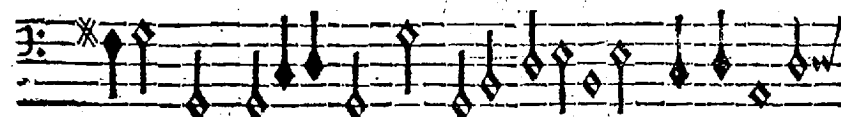
Mag. Pet.



Eg raaber til dig D Herre Christ/ Jeg beder du hor min

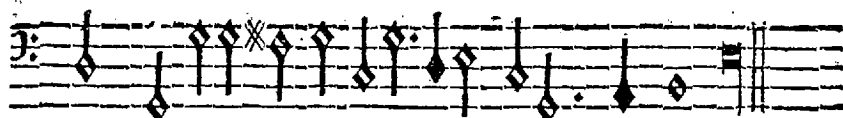


klage/Giff mig den rette tro foruist/ At ieg dig ey forsager/ At ieg

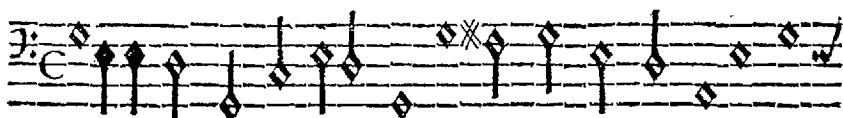


forseer mig gandske til dig/ De til din store naade/ I all vaader

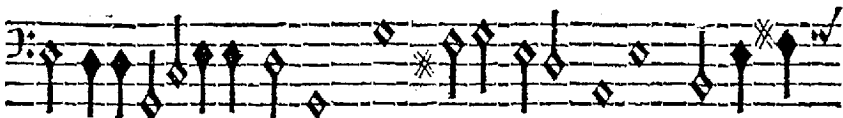
Enge



Styrk mig i din sandhed oc altid vel beua- re.



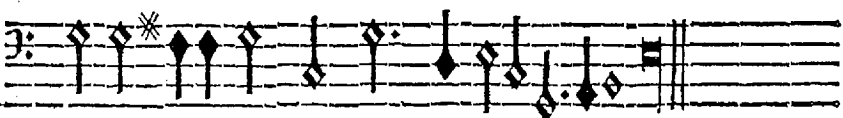
Jeg beder nu meer O Herre Gud/Du kand det vel giffue/ At



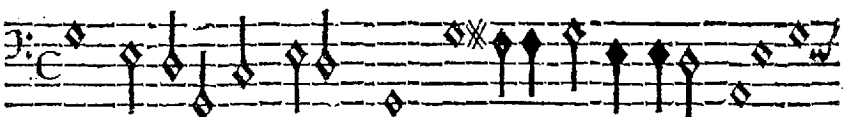
ieg skulde iese bliffue til spot/ Som mine fiender driffue/ Thi giff du



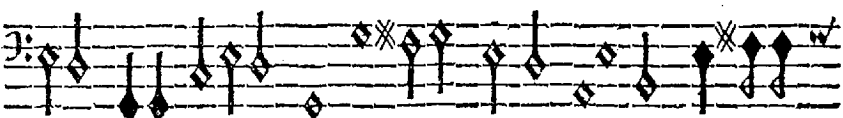
mig it skadeligt haab/ At ieg kand taalig være i verden hære i al-



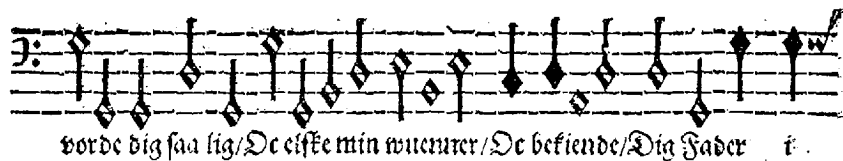
stems for- rig oc nød/ Som mig kand vederfa- re.



End mig oc det aff hiertens grund/ Jeg kunde min fiende til giffue/ De



elste haanem i allen stund/ oc i din fred saa bliffue/ At ieg maatte



vorde dig saa lig/De eiste min vruener/De befiende/Dig Fader i.



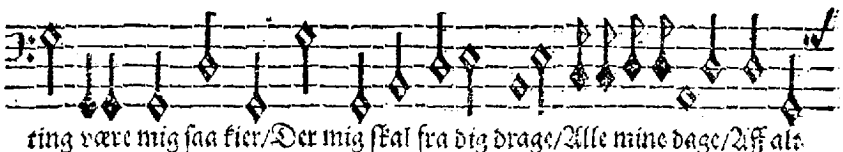
Himmerig/Nu'oc foruden all en de.



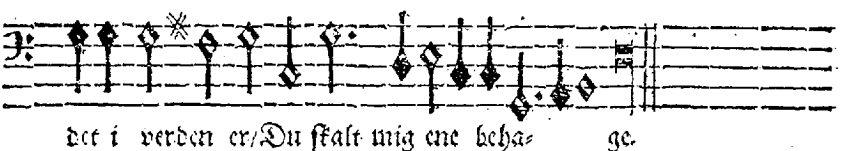
Lad ingen modgang lyst eller nød/Saa steret mig komme til hende/



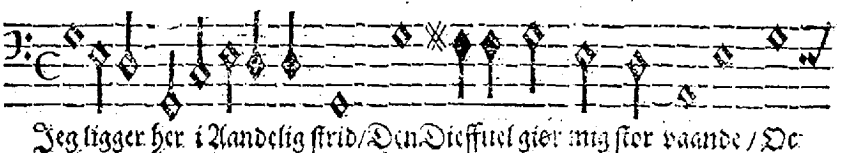
Hvad helder ieg skal leffue eller dø/At demig fra dig vende/ Lad ingen



ting være mig saa tier/Der mig skal fra dig drage/Alle mine dage/Alf als

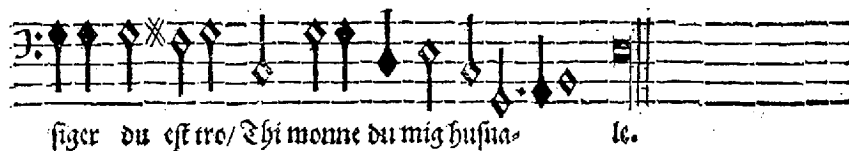
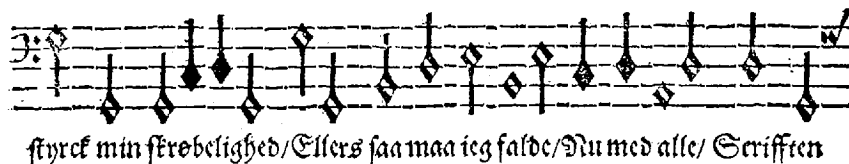


det i verden er/Du skal mig ene beha ge.



Ieg ligger her i Mandelig strid/Den Dieffuel gier mig ster vaande / De

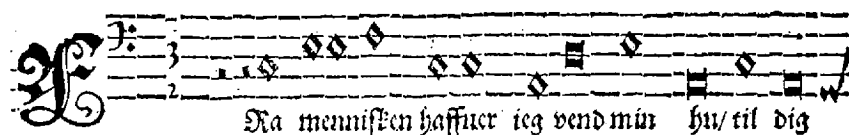
gier

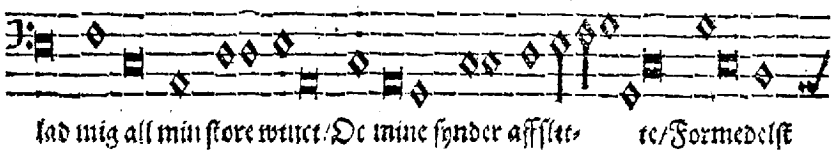
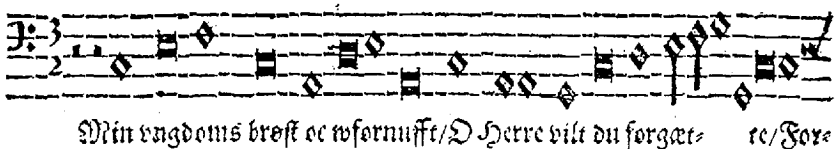
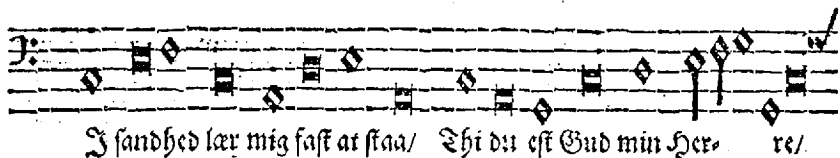
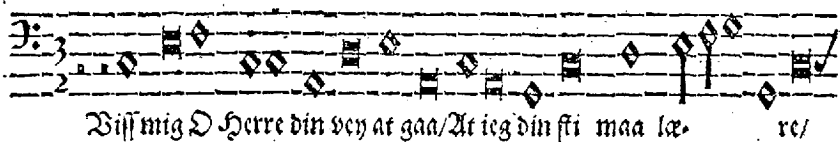
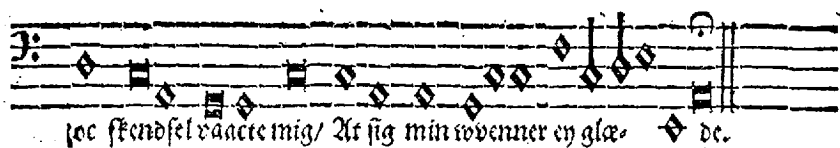


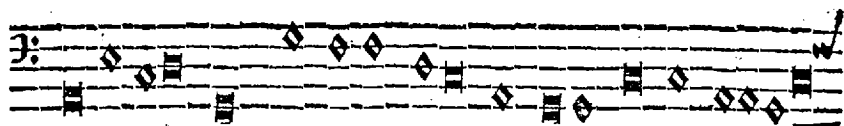
X V L

PSALM. X X V.

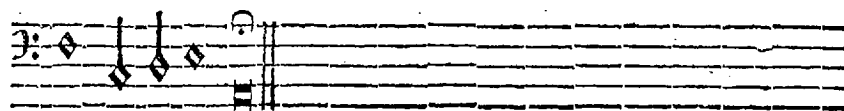
Mag. Pet.



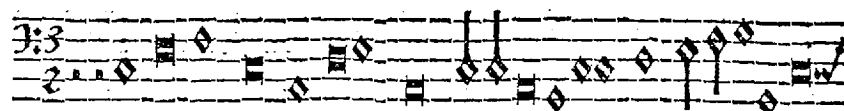




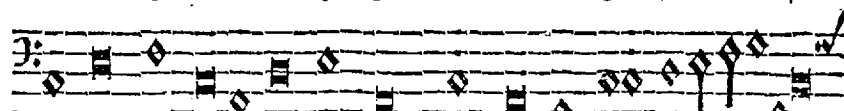
Christi rosen blod/ Som nogen for oss paa kaarst stod/ O Herre ihu,



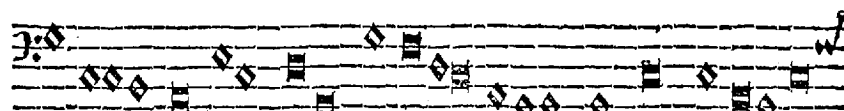
fom det, te.



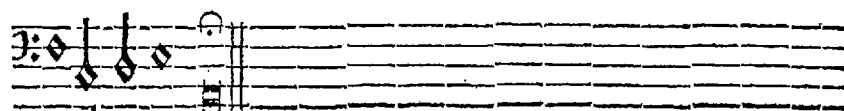
Gud Fader Søn oc HelligÅnd/ville vi til enig tid pris se/



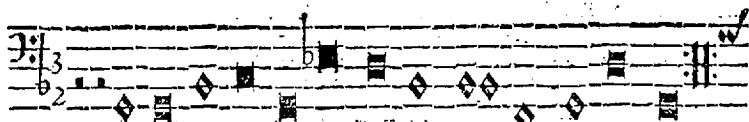
For hans naad² oc velgierning sand/ Som hand oss daglig beui ser/



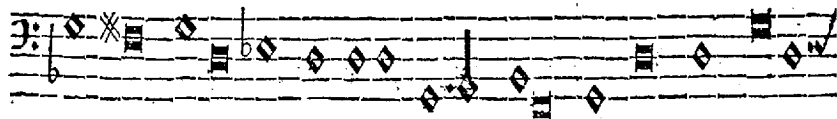
Til legemit her forseer oss vel/ De rigtig bespiser vor Siel/ Thi siunge vi



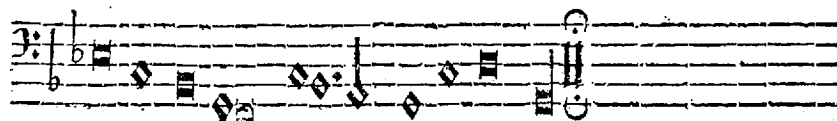
Hale, lusa.



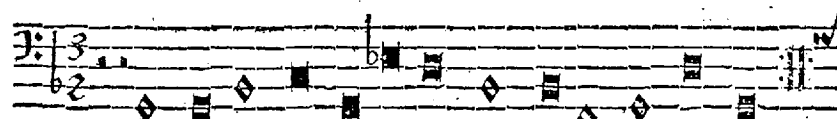
Eg vil mig Herren loffue/ Som alle min synder bar /
 Aff ro oc all formu- e/ Til hannē mit herte staar /



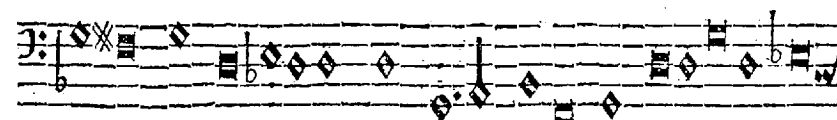
Hans naffn vil ieg der scriffue/ oc bærēt alt til min død/ hand kand min



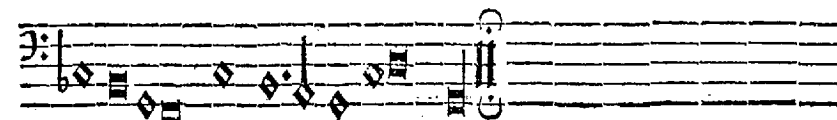
sorg fordriff- ne/ De stillie mig fra all nød.



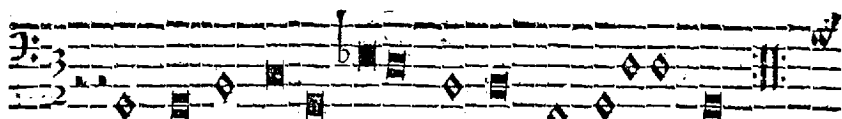
I synden mig vndfangit / Min moder det er vift/
 Jeg haffr i synden gangit / Thi maa ieg være tyft/



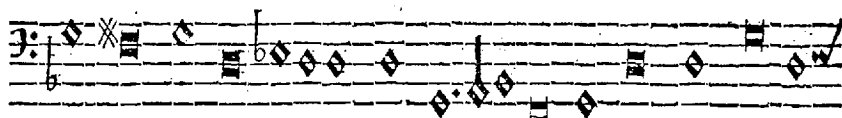
Min brest vilt du forlade/ Som maecten haffuer suld vel/ ieg er mi stød



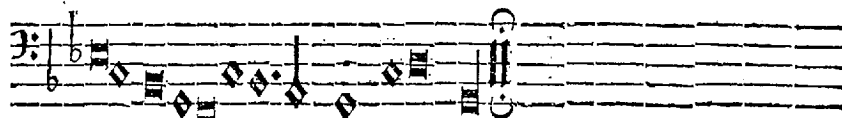
i vaar- de/ Alt baade til Liff oc Siel.



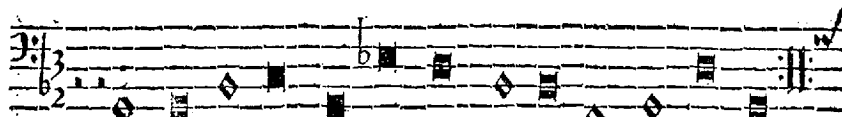
O Jesu Morgenstierne/Som Valsom sødste luet/
Jeg vil dig tiene gjerne / O du velsignede fruert/



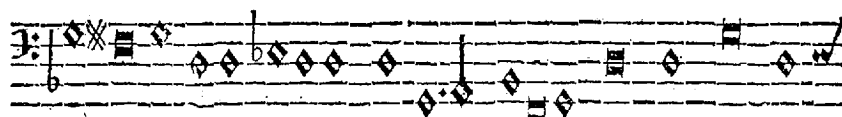
Min Siel gier du saa rene/Maar ieg fordommen skaar/Som guld oc



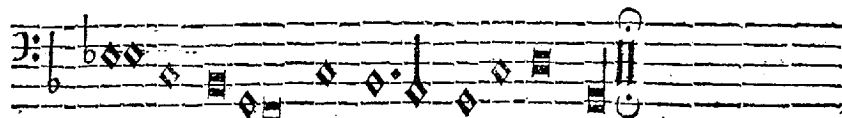
ædle stene/legem it som Solen klar.



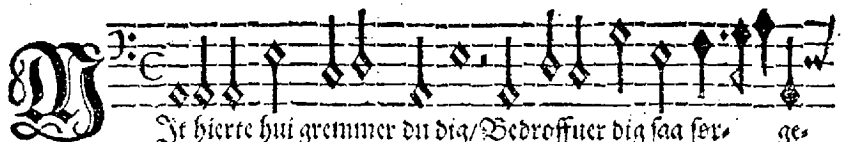
O Jesu Liffens Hætte/ Du her nu huad ieg bad /
Du vilst dog hof mig være/ Saa er mit herte glad /



De giff mig naaderne dine/Maar ieg bortfossue skal/Tæls mig fra



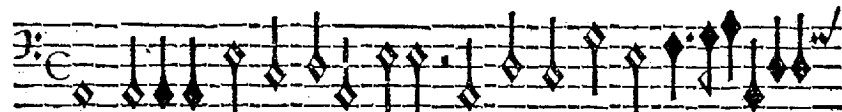
hælfuedis pine/ Jør mig til Himmerigs Sal.



lig/ For verdens timelig gods/ Din troest set til din Herre Gud/ Der



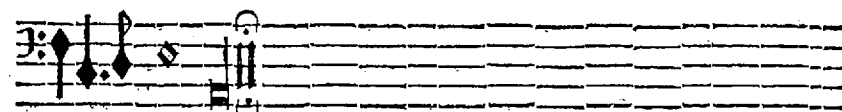
alting skadre med sit bud.



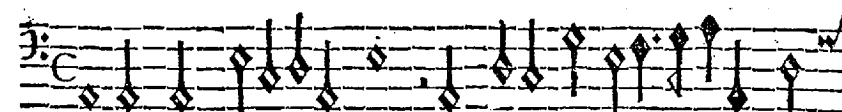
Hand vil eller kand dig ey forlade/ Hand ved din træg din nød oc skade



Hans er Himmel oc Jord/ min Fader oc min Herre sed/ Som staar mig bij



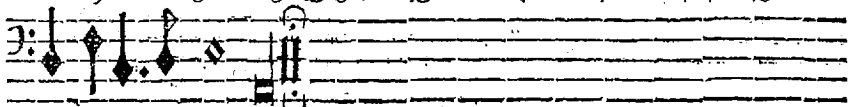
i all min nød.



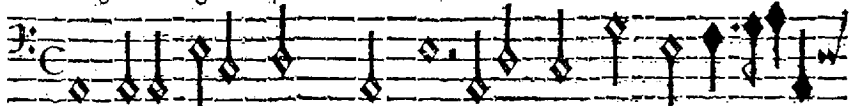
Du est min Gud oc Fader sand/ Dit barn du ey forla de kand/



Dit hjerre er Faderligt/ Jeg er en Jordtlimp med stor brøst/paa Jorde



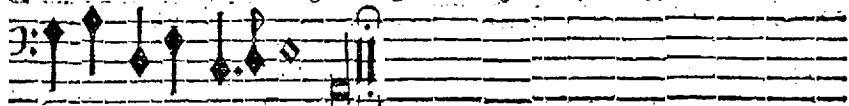
ved ieg in- gen trest.



Jeg tacker dig O Christ Guds Son/ At du gaffst mig den kund- skab



At ken/ ved dit Guddommelig ord/ Forlen mig oc bistandighed/ min



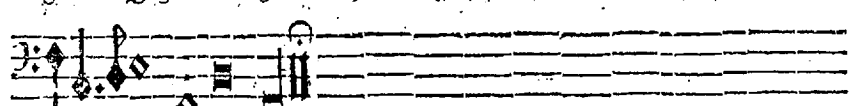
arme Siel til Sa- lighed.



Loff ære oc prisske dig allen stund/ for dine velgierninger man-

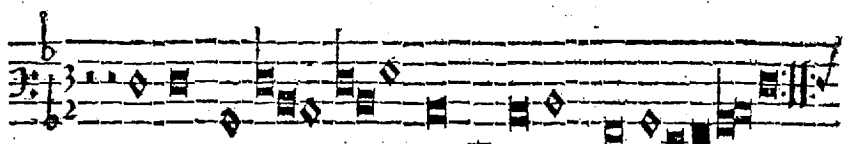


gelund/ Jeg beder dig inderlig/ Lad oss en fra dit ansigt blid/ forskydis bort

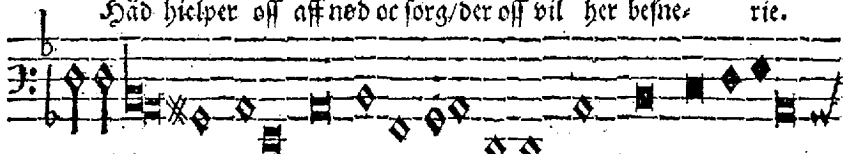


til E- uig tid. Amen.

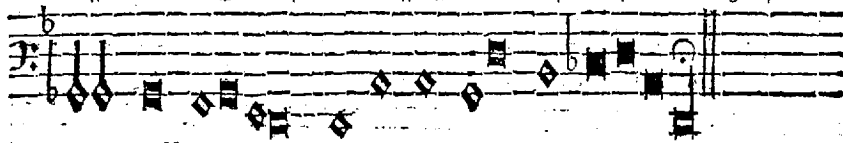
XIX.
PSALM. XLVI.



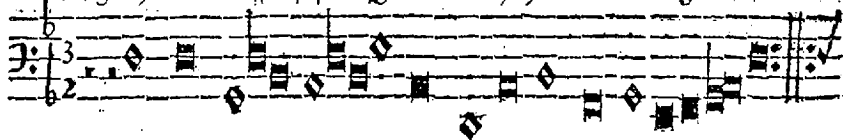
Vor Gud häd er saa fast en borg/häd er vor skold oc ve- rie.
Häd hielper oss aff nød oc sorg/der oss vil her besne- rie.



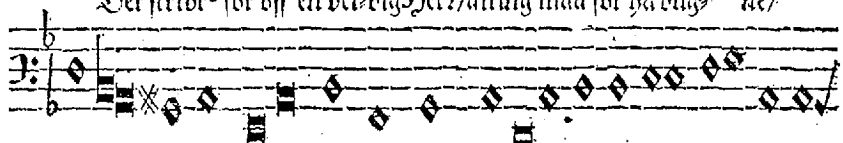
Dieffuelen vor gamle fiend/vil oss offueruinde stor mægt oc argelyst



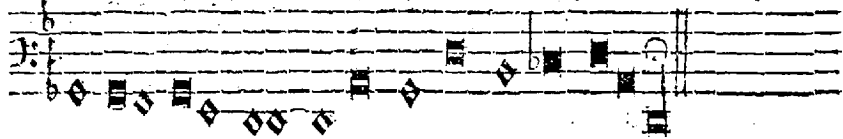
bringer hädinud oss vist paa Jorden er ey hans st- ge.



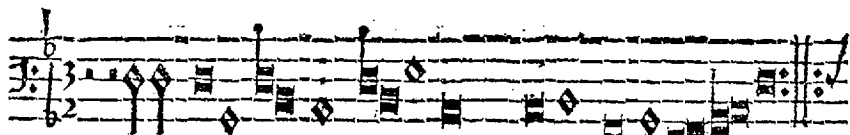
Vor egen mægt er in-tes verd/vi er snart offueruind- ne/
Der strider for oss en vel-dig Herr/alting maa for hä bug- ne/



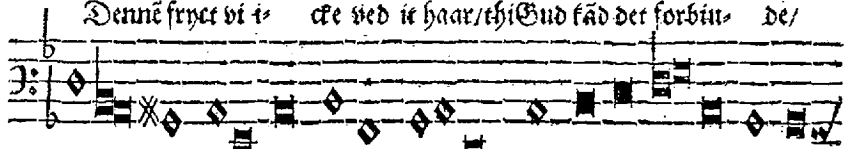
Erer du at huo häd er/Christus hand heder en Herre offuer alle Herrer



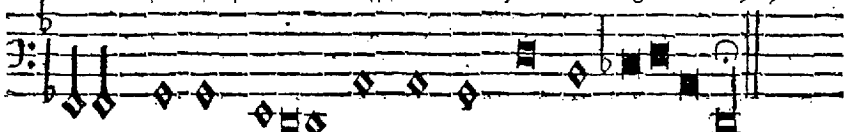
oc ey er Frelser flere/mærken vil hand behol- de.



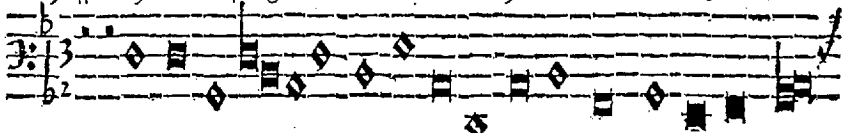
Der all verden suld aff Dieff-le var/oc vild off slet opflus get/
Dennē fryet vi i- cke ved ic haare/thi Gud fād der forbin- de/



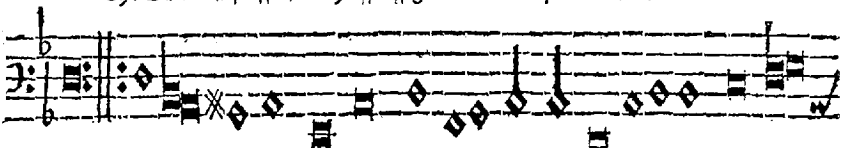
er verd-sens første vred/vil off sende ned/hand fād dog in- tet Christus



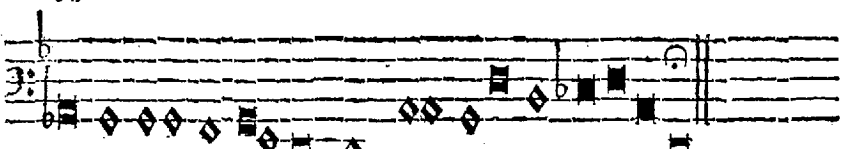
haffuer hannem fangit ic Guds ord fand hannem bin- de.



Det samme ord de lade vel-staa oc der til vract haff-
Thi Gud vil selff- ner haff off gaa/alt med sin Aand oc naa-

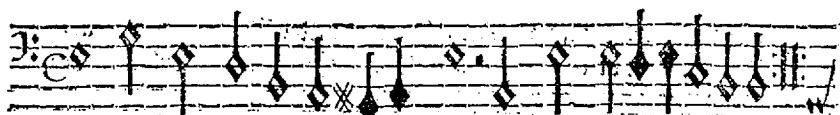


ne/ Tage de bort vort liff gods ære born oc viiff vi passe der ey
de/

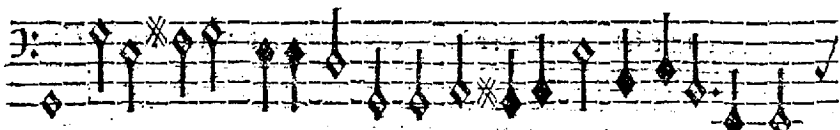


paa de kunde ey mere faa/Guds Dige vi dog behol- de.

PSALM. XLIII.



D Herr frels mig oc døm min sag/mod den Øhelli-geffare.
De for det meste som er beslagt/med suig oc ondskab saare.



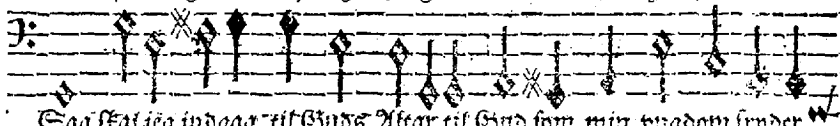
Thi du ert all min styrcke oc raad hui lader du mig saa bedreffuit gaa



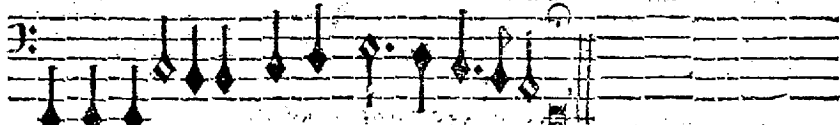
Forreng vðaff mine Wuener.



Vðsend dit liuf oc din sandhed/som mig kand liuse oc lede/
De for mig til dit hellige hierg/ oc til din bolig oc sæde/

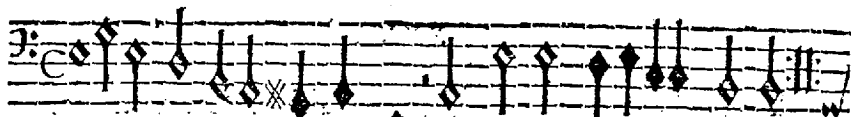


Saa stat ieg indgaa til Guds Altar til Gud som min ungdom synder

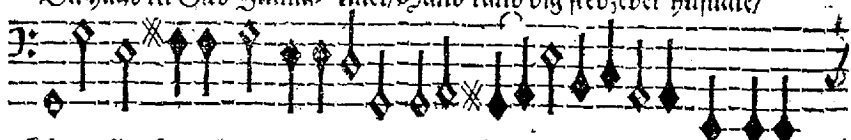


oc glæder oc tæke hannem med stor glæde.

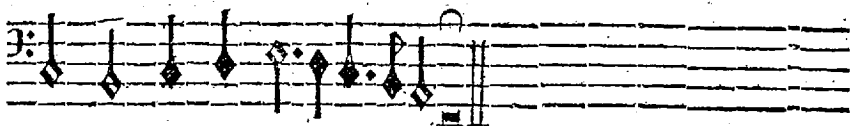
Hui



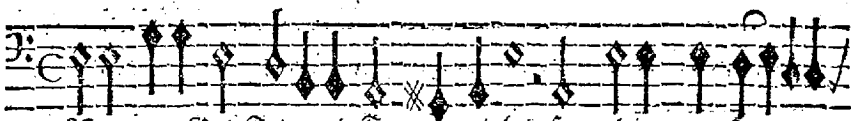
Hui est du saa bedrøffuit min Siel/Hui giør du mig wro oc forger/
Du haab til Gud Imma- niel/Hand kand dig stedjevel husuale/



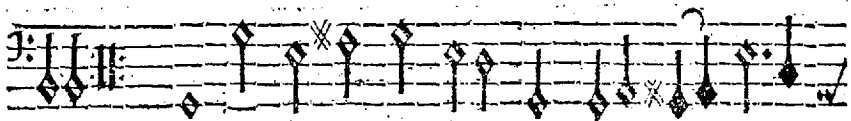
Thi ieg skal hannē med ære bestaa/oc for hans ansictis salighed loffue



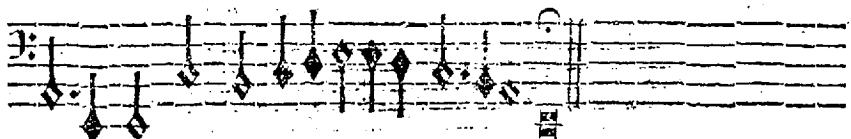
thi hand er min Gud oc Her- re.



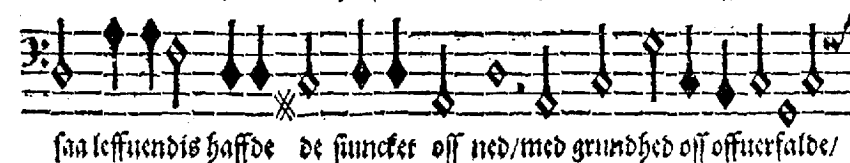
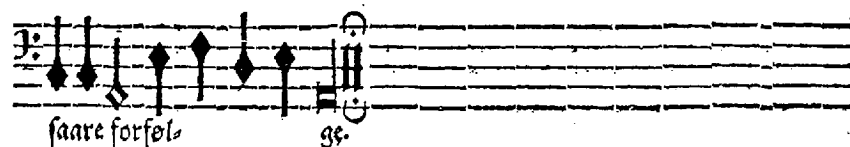
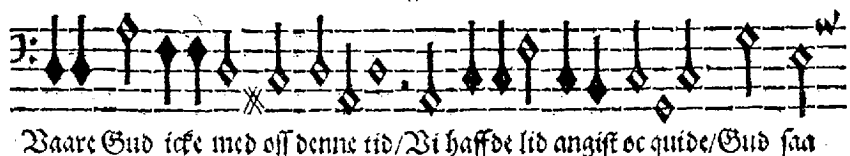
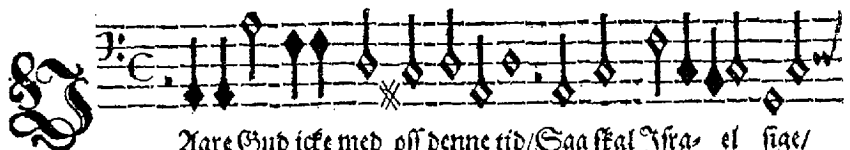
Ære-være Gud Fader i E- nitghed/som alting men sty- re oc
De hās eniste Søn være loff- nit med/som oss haffuer frelst vðaff

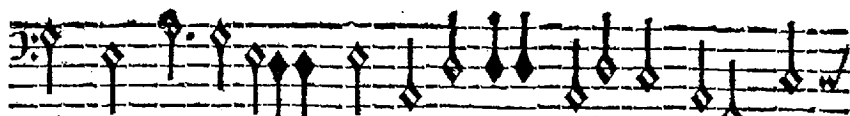


raade/ Den Hellig Aand vor trosthermand/ste loff oc priss i
raade/



alle land/mied tack oc verdighed A- men.

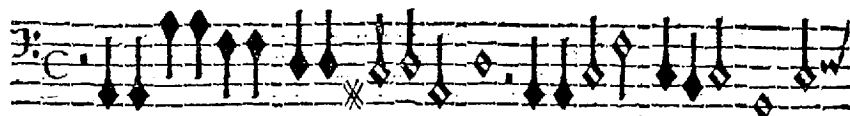
Den CXXIV. Psalm: *Mag: Pet: a 5.*



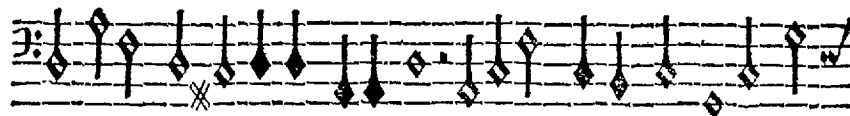
Vor Siel hun gief igeuenem der vand/ Vi haffde forjunneler alle mand/



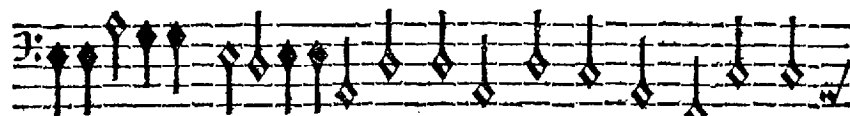
haffde Gud icke med oss væ rit.



Benedidet være Herren der oss en gaff/ vnder deris ten: der fangne/



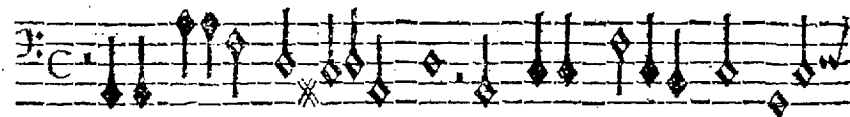
Alt som en ful der snaren kommer aff/ saa er vor Siel vndgangen/ Den



snare er brusten oc vi ere fri/ Vor Herris naffn der staar oss bi/ som

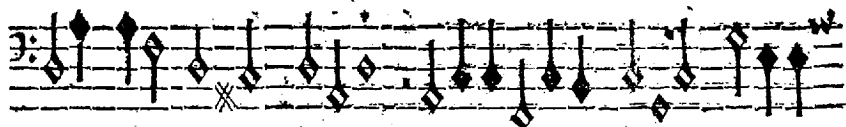


haffuer skabt Himmel oc Jor: den.

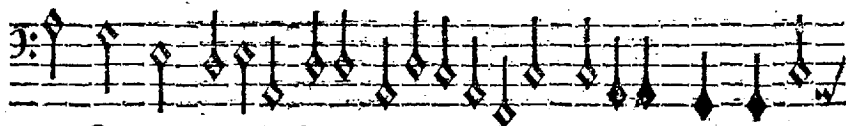


Ære være dig Gud i Eulighed/ Vor Fader loft du dig kalder

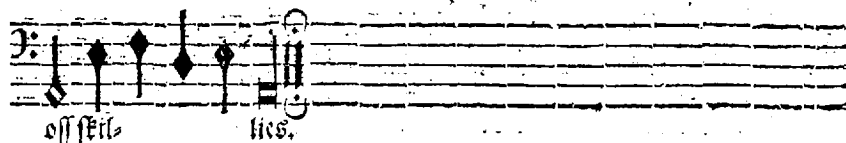
Begaff



Begjuffue oss med din miskundhed/ Vi bededn oss ey rindfalde/ Den ære



din Gien skal være lig/ fra nu oc in til euig tid/ den hellig Aand ey fra

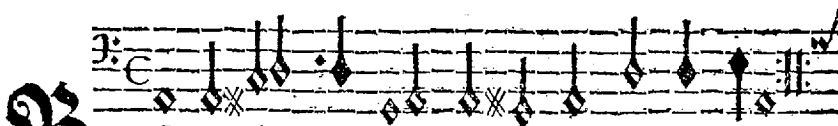


off skils

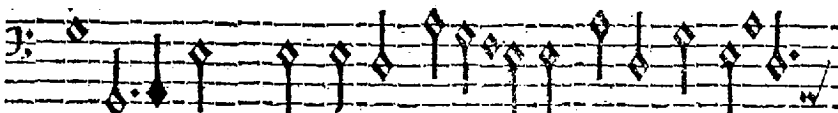
lies.

XXII.

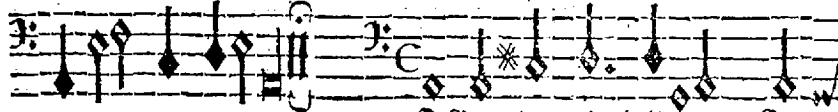
Den VI. Penitents: Psalm:



Et lag aff all min synde/ maa ieg med Kønning David/.
Ieg fand det oc befinde/ min Gud hand er mig vred/



Ieg det vel veed/ Det er min synd værene der hannem saa allene/

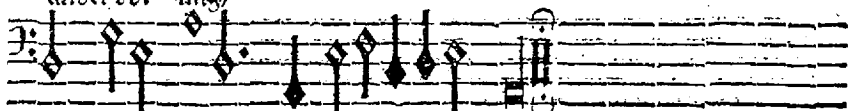


Fortørnet man-ge-leed.

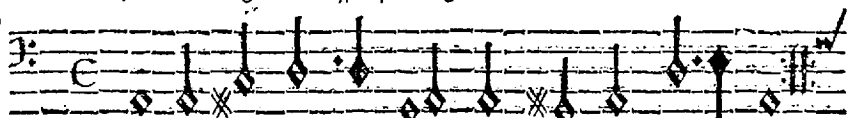
D Gud ieg mig befiender / En
Ieg merker oc befiender / En
synde-
andef



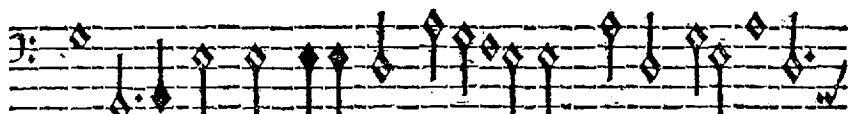
syndere for dig/ End ond attraa/ Med legemens begiering/ Til den
andet vdi mig/



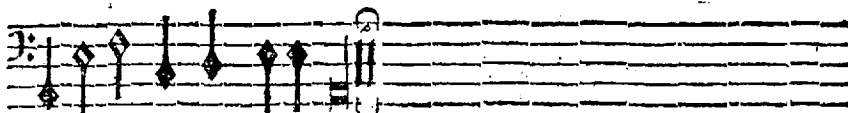
ne verdsfens næring/ Der off besui ge maa.



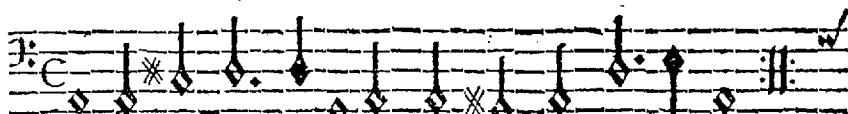
O H Erre mig benaade/ Min Gud oc skaber bnd /
Min brøst vil mig forraade/ Med hendis daglig tid/



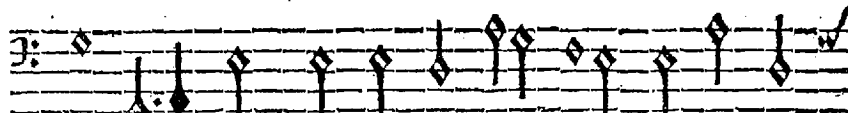
O all min lijd/ Din naade lad mig beuare/ Fra Satans falske snare/



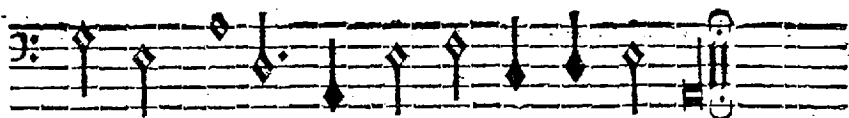
I denne naa deligtid.



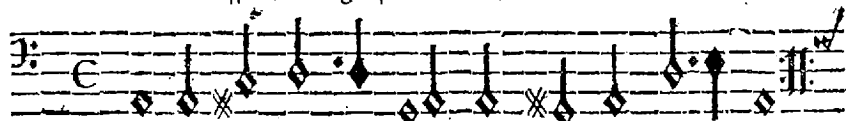
At ieg mig ey bortkaster/ Med synd oc ondskab min/
Dit ord som synden laster/ Med all sin krafft oc sund/



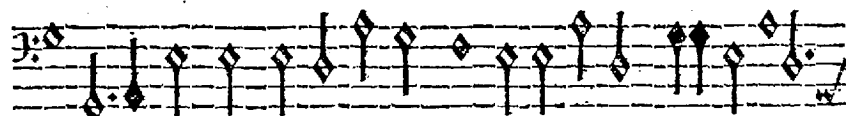
O Herre bold/ Lad mig saa stadig bliffue/ At ingen



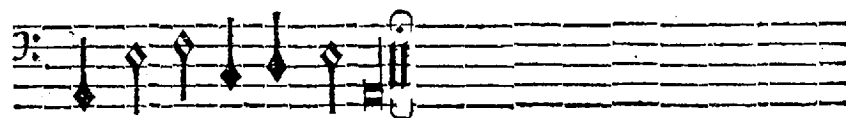
meer fand driffue/ mig fra din mact oc vold.



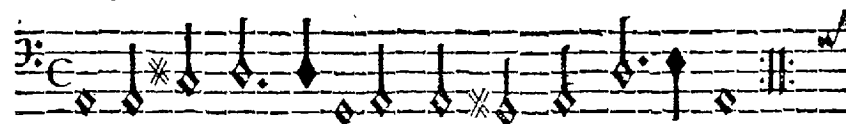
D Christ som est alene/ Mit haab oc all min trest/
Du est Guds ord det rene/ Som tager syndens brest/



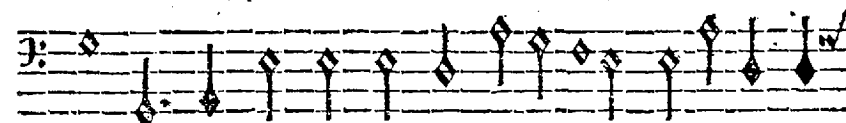
Det er Jo vist/ Du fand mig det forhuersue/ At ieg maa din ierig arffue/



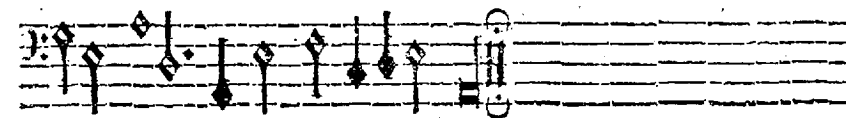
Mingled' oc all min lyst.



D Hellig Aand D Herre/ Vdaff din Guddoms mact/
Rand du all sandhed lære/ Som Christus haffuer sagt/



Alt med din krafft/ Men ieg er her alende/ Lær mig hainen



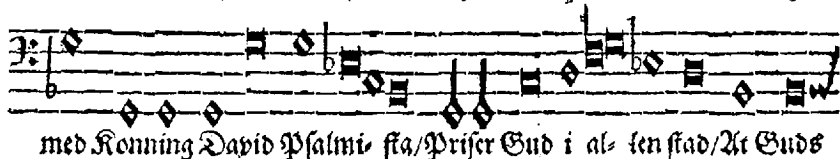
vet at fiende/ Aff all min hu er act.

Lofter

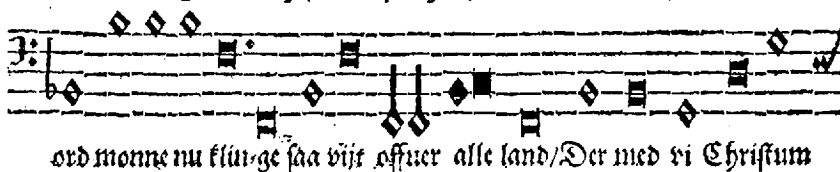
PSALM. XXX.



Offuer Gud i fromme Christ, ne/guæder ædæ rer glad/



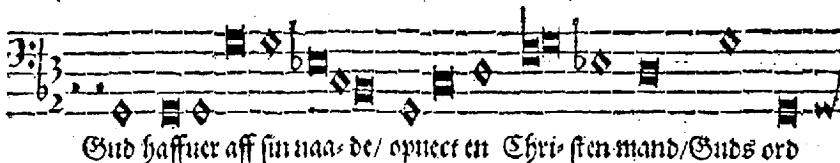
med Konning David Psalms, sta/Priser Gud i al- len stad/Ai Guds



ord monne nu klun-ge saa vijt offuer alle land/Der med vi Christum



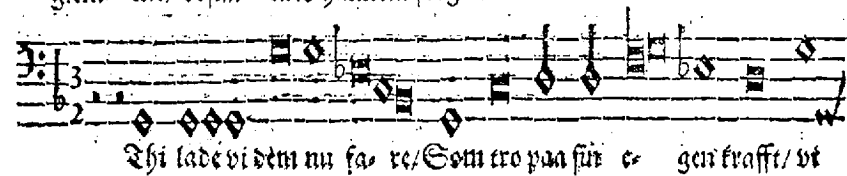
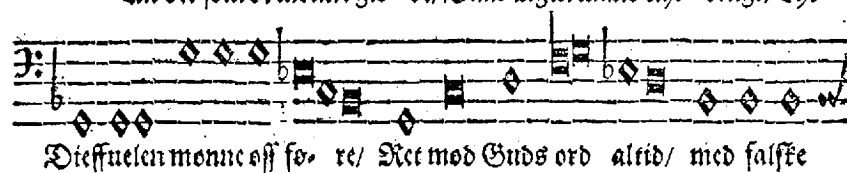
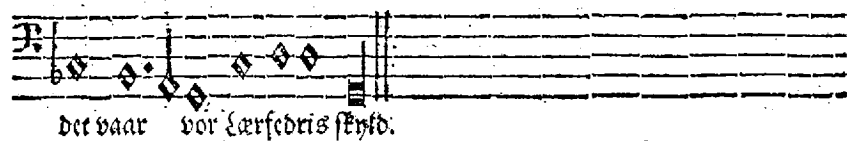
fin- de/ Vor eniste Tressermand.



Gud haffuer aff sin naa- de/ opneet en Chri- sten mand/Guds ord



monne hand fremdra- ge/ Der med beui- ser hand/ At vi



villē hoff Guds ord vær, re/ Tro hnd Christns haffuer sagt/ I hannem

all sandhed fin-dis all naade oc all miskund/de skulle med Diefflen .

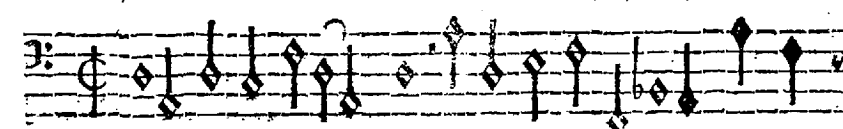
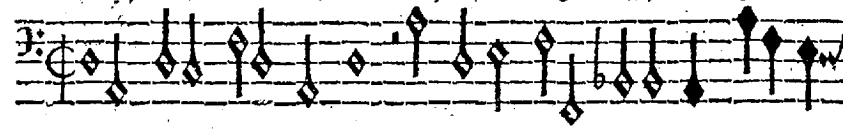
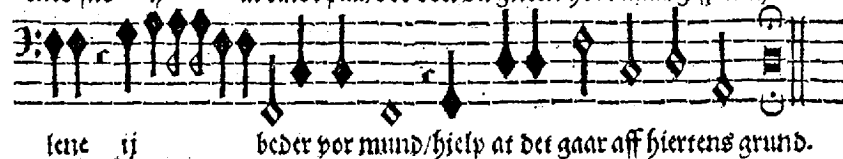
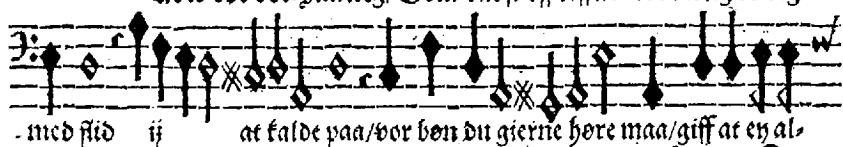
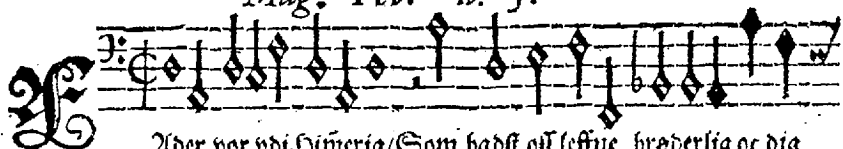
tuin- gis/som hannem tro ingenlund.

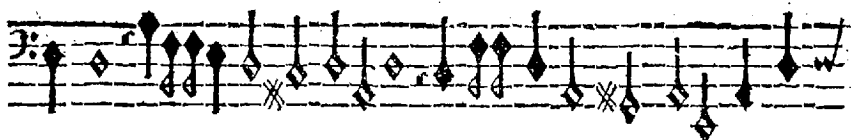
Priff være Gud Endelig/som off haffr sin ord send/ med dem

vi kunde bliffue sa- lig/oc forne fra Dieff-les tant/de lære at tro Gud al-

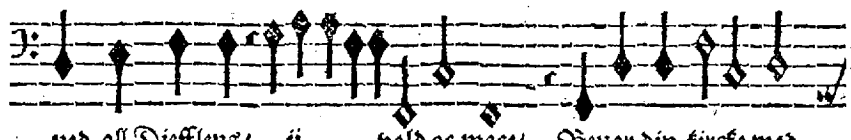
lene/Altid foruden galle/oc ver Jeffn Christen oc tien- ne/der vnde off

Christus alle. Amen.

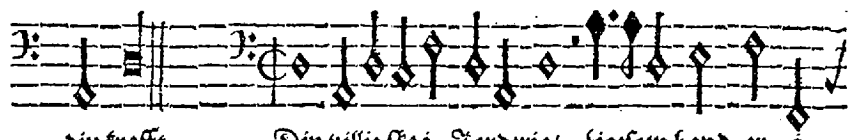




ligkand ij Drost off sandelig/ med sine gaffuer mangfoldelig/ Sla



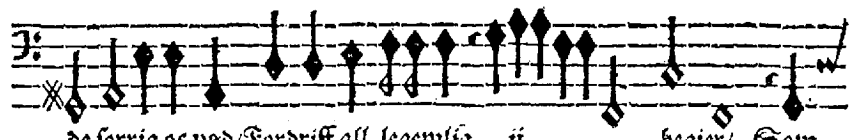
ned all Diefflens/ ij vold oc mact/ Vuar din firkke med



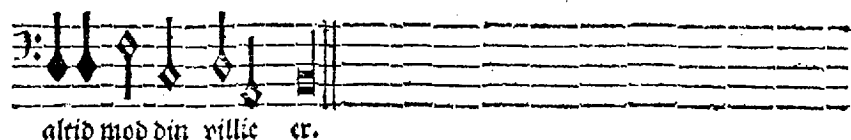
din krafft. Din villie fte i Jorderig/ Eigesom hand er i



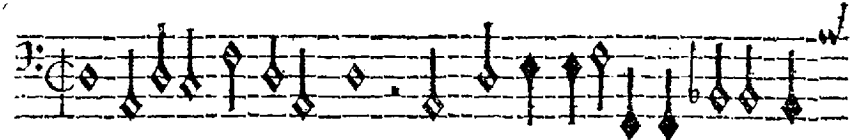
Hummerig/ Giff off en god ij tolmodighed/ Naar vi skulle li



de forrig oc ned/ Jorderiff all legemlig ij begier/ Som



altid mod din villie er.



Giff off oc nu vor daglig bød/ Med huiff vi behoffue til lifsens ned/

Fri off Herre Gud/ ij fra tuist oc strid/ Fra träckhed oc den dyre

tid/ At vi maa nyde ij freden god/ oc skýgerighed den ende rod.

De all vor skýld forlad off Herr/ At him ey off bedreffuer meer/ Som vi

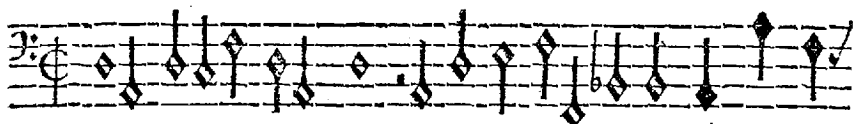
oc vore ij skýdener/ gierne forlade ville her/ gör off at tiene

ij alle bered/ i kjerlighed oc enighed.

Naar vi oc fristis lad off staa/ At Sathan off ey fange maa/ til huile en

síde ij hand kóme kand/ hiesv off at vi saa offuerhaand/ med en

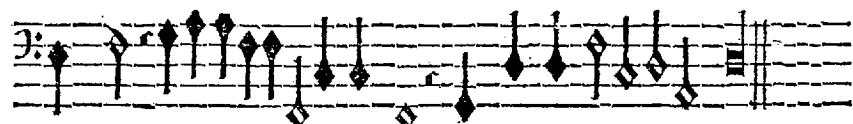
fast tro ij imed hans list/ Der til hiesv off O Herre Christ.



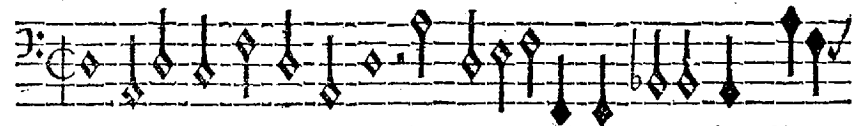
Fra en betuar off sammelund/ Thi ont er baade dag oc stund/ Fri off



oc fra ij den enig død/ Oc trost off i vor sidste nød/ Forsee



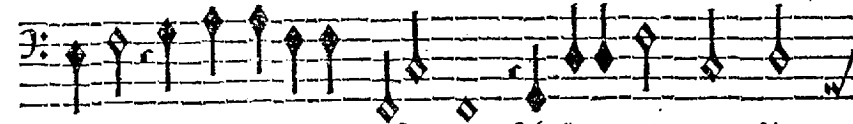
off med ij en salig affgang/ Vor Siel anamme i din haand.



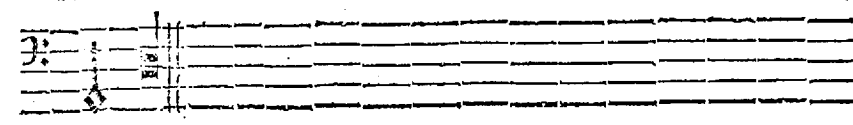
Amen det ord er sant oc vist/ Der til bestyrcke vor tro vel fast/ Alt vi



oc icke ij truiffe der paa/ Huis vi her med nu bede saa/ Alt ved

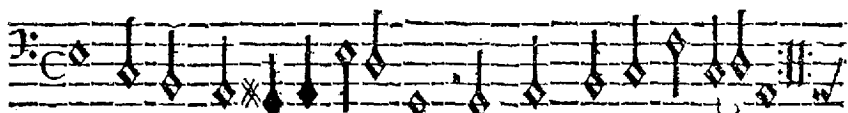


dit ord i naaffnir dit/ Thi sungre vi nu A

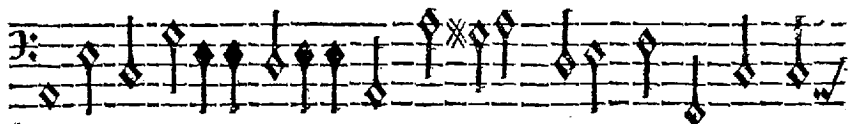


men seije.

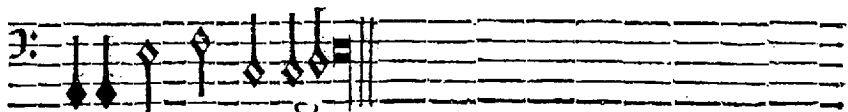
Den CXXX. Psalm. a. 5. Mag. Pet.



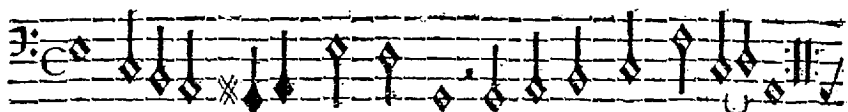
Aff dybsens nød raaber ieg til dig/Herr? Gud wilt du mig hø- re/
Din naadsens Dren vent du til mig/Min rost ieg nu fremfø- rer/



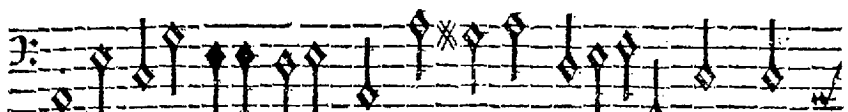
Giffuer du paa vere gierninger act/ At heffne synden med din maect/D



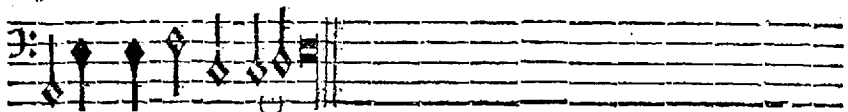
Herre huo kand det raa- le.



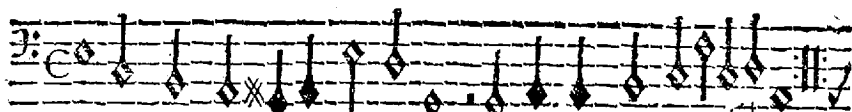
Hoff dia allen² gielder naad² oc gunst/ Til synden at forla- de/
Naar vi dig nogen tid haaffue mist/ Vi vid² off ey at raa- de/



Sor dig ingen sig beremme kand/ Thi maa dig fryere alle mand/ De



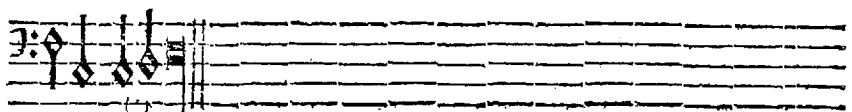
troste dem paa din naa- de.



Til Gud faar all mit haab oc trost/ Min gierning k d mig en baa- de/
I det du een haaffuer mig forlost/ Aff idell vfigtig naa- de/



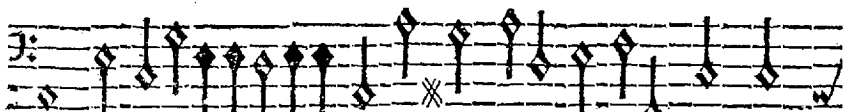
Min ord de er en byrebar skat/ Som du oss haaffuer effterlat/ Dem ville vi



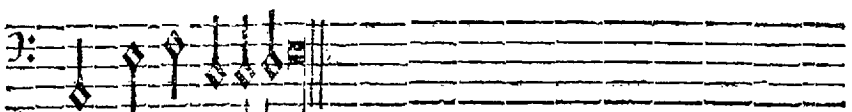
gierne h - re.



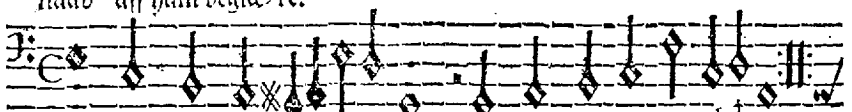
Skuld  det en vare fra morgenstund/ De indtil afftens  en- de.
Da skuld  mit herte st et ingenlind/ Fortvil oc fra dig ven- dis/



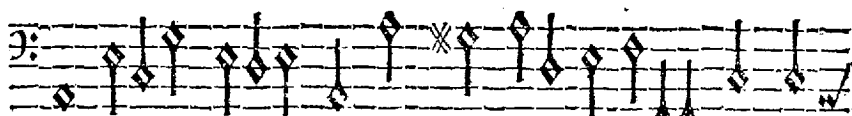
Saa ver at vere ret Israels art/ At haab  oc tro aff hertets snare/ De



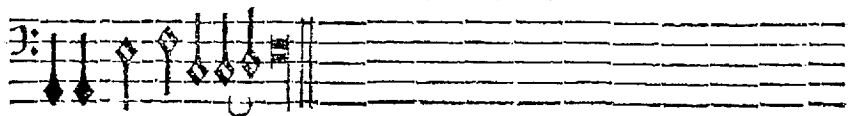
naad  aff ham beg - re.



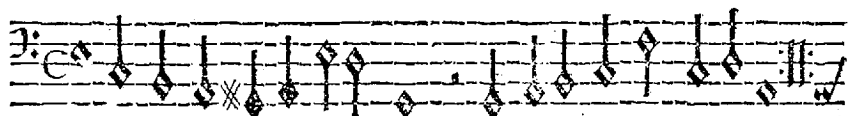
Dog synd n h ff off er mangesuld/ H ff Gud er mere naa- de/
At hielpe off er h d vel huld/ Aff ned oc alftens vaa- de/



Hand er forniſt den rette tolt/ Som haſſe' forleſt all Iſraels ſolet/ Aff'



ſørrig oc ſnyder al= le.

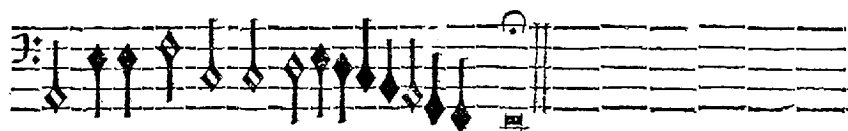


Gud Fader Søn oc den hellig And/ Ham vil vi priſſ oc æ= re/

Thi off ingen frelſe vden hand/ Som vi aff Scriſſten læ= re/



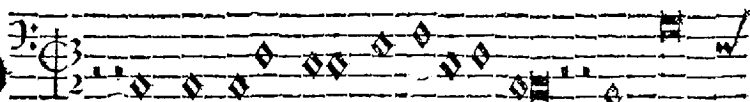
Thi bør hanem loff oc tact allen' Til euig tid foruden meen/ Der'



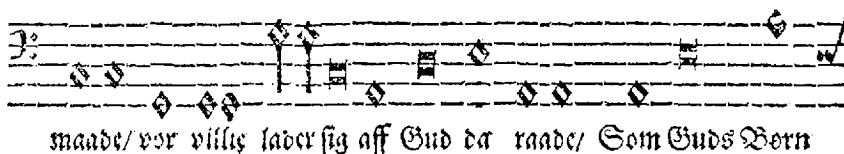
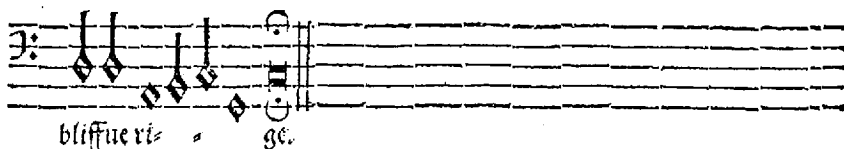
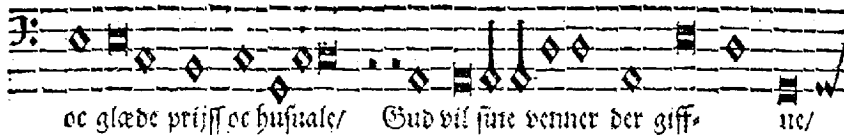
til ſige vi nu A=

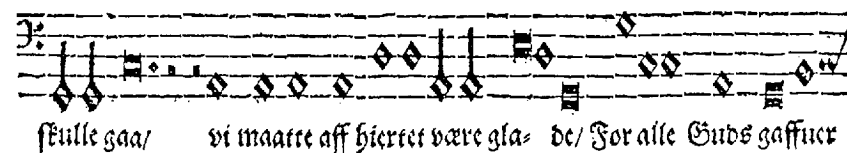
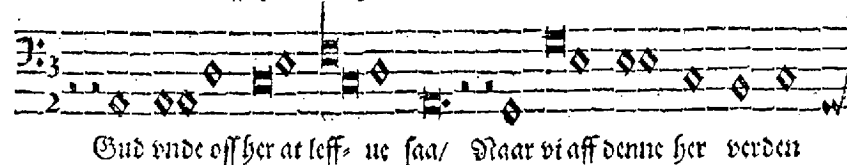
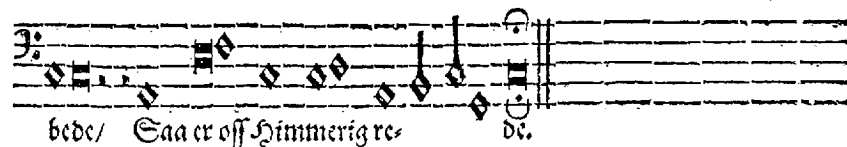
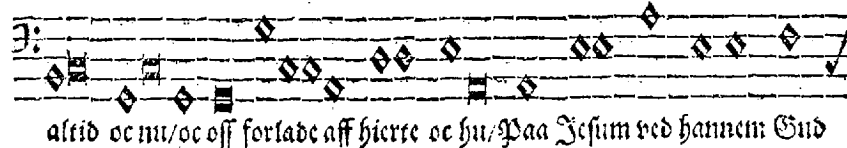
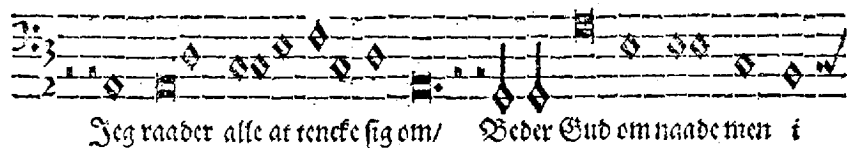
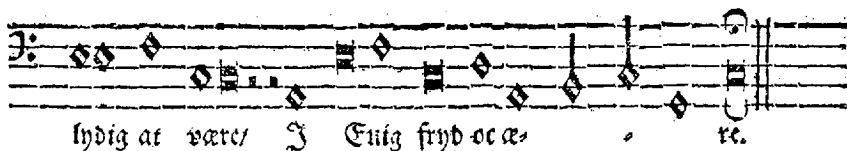
men.

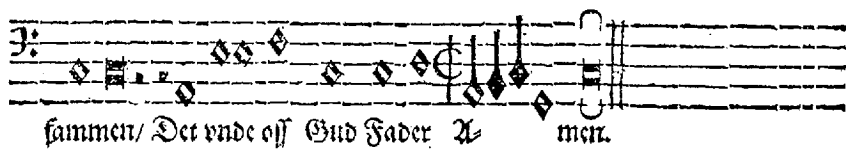
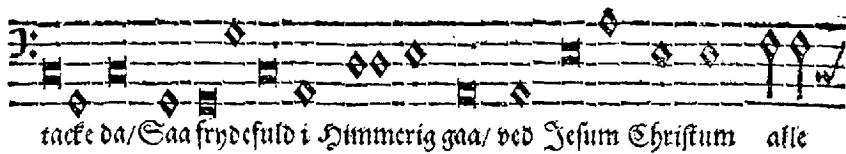
XXVI



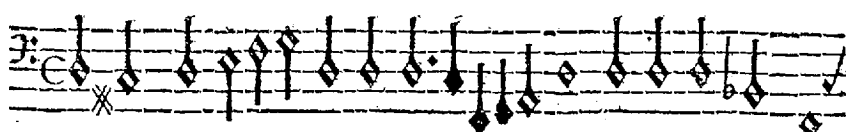
M Himmerigs Rige ſaa ville vi tale/ Hvad freyd



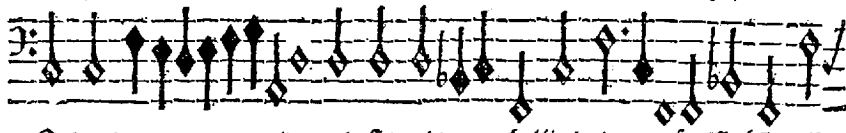




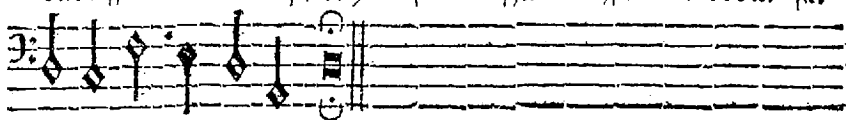
XXVII.



- | | | |
|-----------------|------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. Jesus Chri- | stus er vor sa- | lighed/ Som fra oss tog Gud |
| 2. At vi al- | drig der forgiet | te/ Gaff häd oss sit |
| 3. Quem aff den | ne kost vil æ- | de/ Sit hierr ² oc sin sag |
| 4. Chistalt du | Gud Fader pri- | se/ At hand dig saa vel |

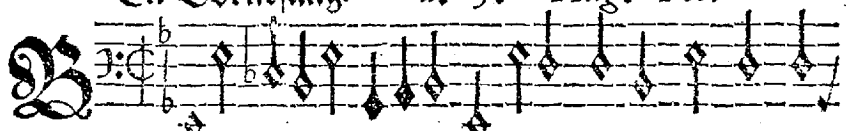
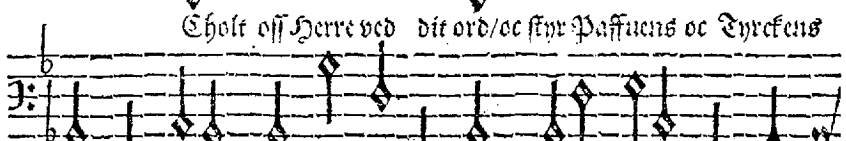
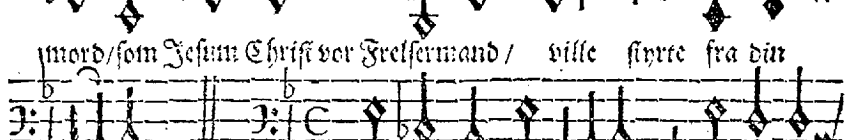
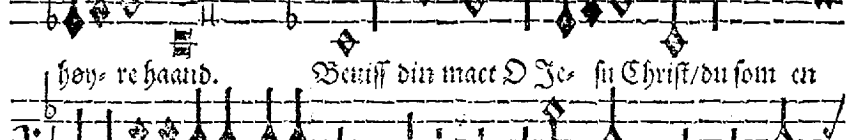
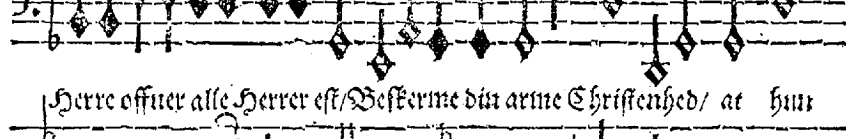
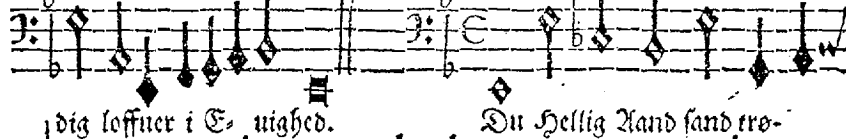
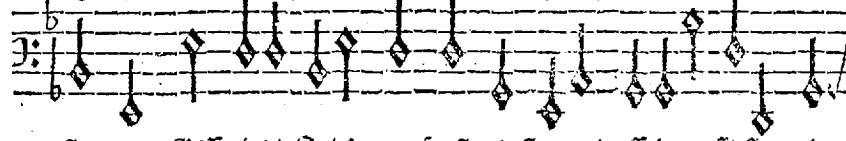

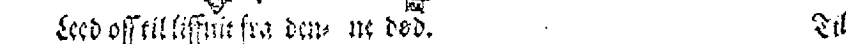


Gaders vre-	de/ med sin pine oc hellig död/	frelste häd oss
gem at æ-	de/ som er skänt vdi brödsens stin	oc at dricke
en foraiet	te/ huē vnner delig her til gaar/	for lifuet den
vilde spi-	se/ oc hand for dine synders lyft/	i döden sin



fra hel-	uedis nöd.
sit blod	i vin.
enig död	hand saar.
sen hafr ² giff	uet viff.

En Børnesang. a. 5. Mag. Pet.

B         

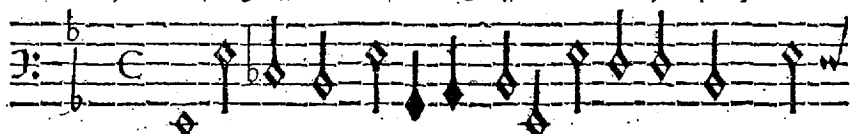
Eholt off Herre ved dit ord/oc styr Paffuens oc Tyrefens
 smord/som Jesum Christ vor Frelsermand/ ville styrre fra din
 høyre haand. Veriff din mact O Je- su Christ/du som en
 Herre offner alle Herrer est/Beskrime din arme Christenhed/ at hui
 dig loffuer i E. uighed. Du Hellig Aand sand tro-
 stermand/Giff alle dit Folcken ret forstand/stat med oss i vor sidste nød/
 Leed oss til lifffuit fra den ne død.



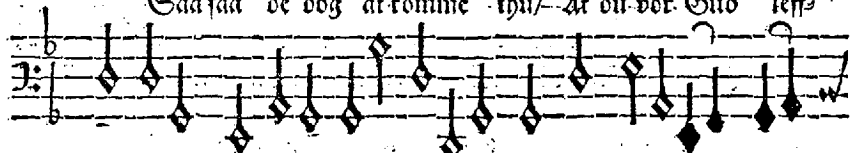
Til iniet gior du deris anslag/lad komme offuer dem deris onde sag/



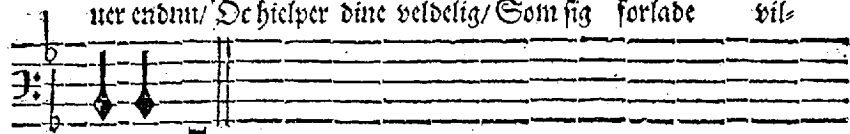
oc styrt dem ydi graffuer ned/som de graffue til din Chri- stenhed.



Saa faa de dog at komme ihu/- At du vor Gud leff-

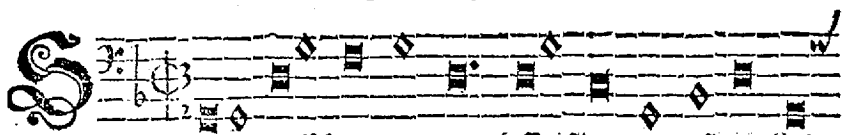


ner endnu/ De hielper dine veldelig/ Som sig forlade vil-

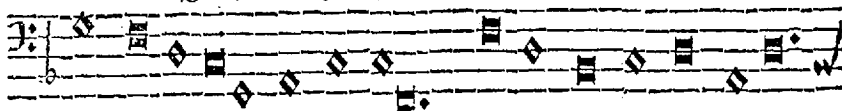


le paa dig.

X X I X.



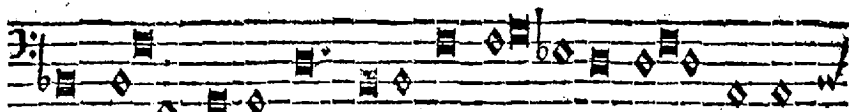
Junge vi aff hiertens grund/ Loffue Gud med rest oc münd/



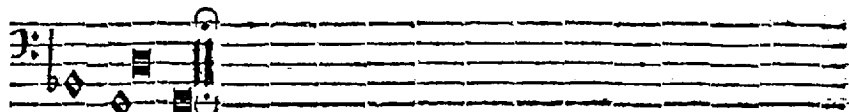
For alt sit gode hand off beuiff/ Daglig dags hand off bespiiff/

J

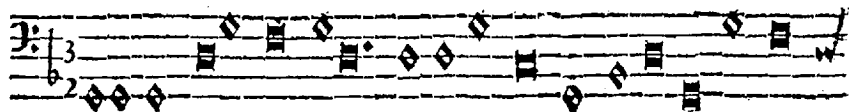
Dine



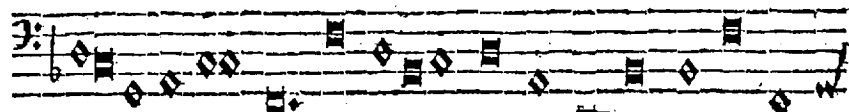
Diur oc Gule stor oc smaa/Nærer hand oc lige saa/vi oc aff hannem



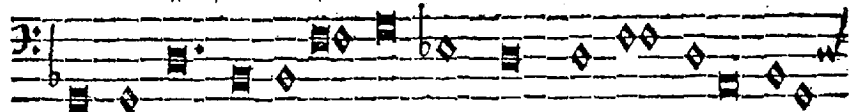
vor fede saa.



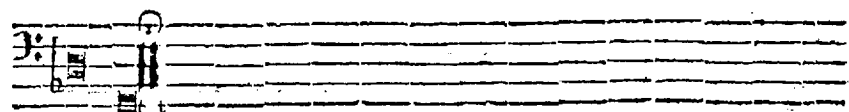
Tacke oc prise hans godhed/ber off at gior i Enighed/ oc ar



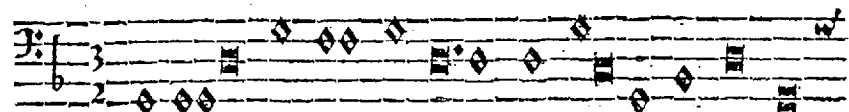
betencke off oesaa bor/ alt der gode hand off gior/hand aff fiend oc



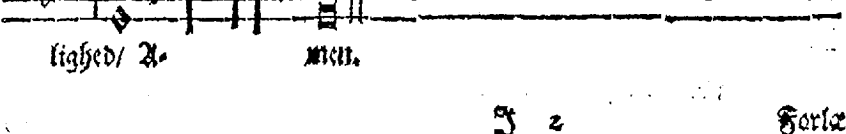
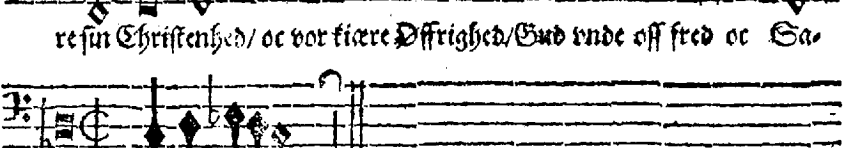
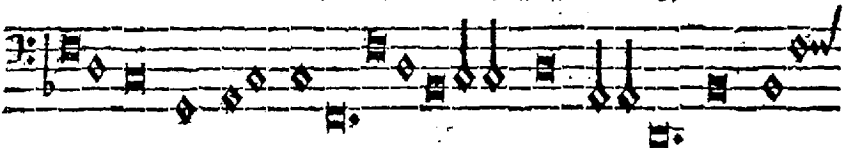
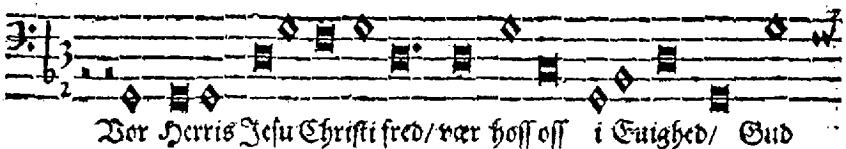
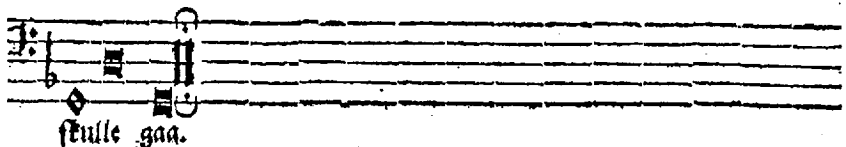
been off skabe/ ved sin euzig Guddoms trafft/hand lader off ey bliffue



fortabr.

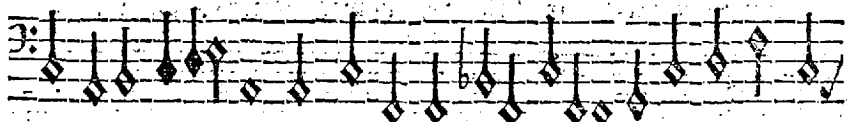


Thi ville vi ham prise med stels/for hand imod off gior saa vel/

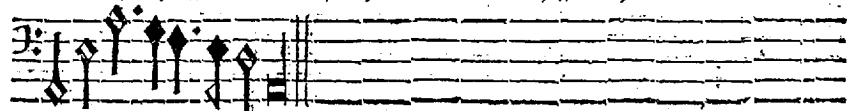




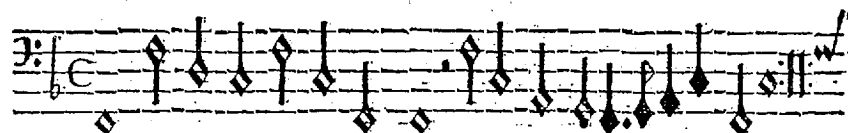
Forlæt oss med fred naa: delig/ Herr Gud i vore tide der er dog
 Lad oss ey frygte men: nisten/ hand er som græss forgæglig/ du est vor
 Din oss kommer nu mod- gæng til/ i huad som det kâd være/ det stæer thi



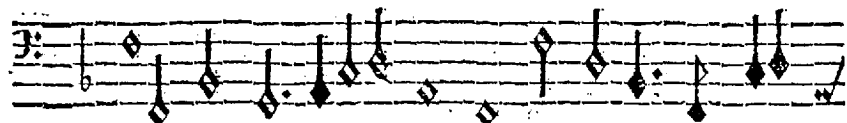
ingen anden meer/ som for oss kun: de stæ de/ end du selff vor Gud
 Gud oc skaber allen/ din maect hun er wen: de lig/ lad oss dig alle
 Gud det saa haaffue vil/ sin søn hâd vil: de en spare/ hui ville vi da



alle	ne.
ne fry	cte.
fri væ	re.



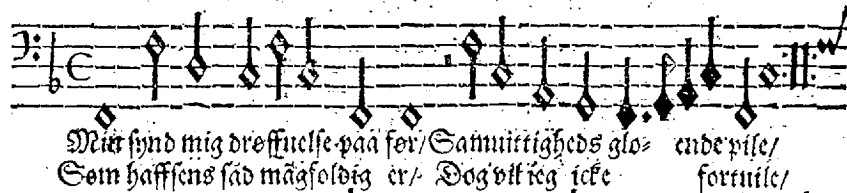
Naar min tid oc stund er forhaand/ At ieg min vey skal fare/
 Herr Jesu Christ min Bælsfermand/ Du vilst mig da bevare/



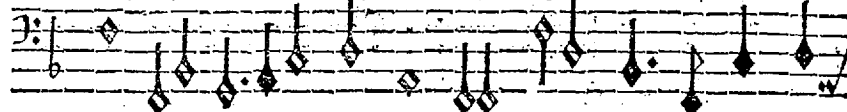
vdi din haand befaler ieg Min Siel vndfald du icke
 mig/



mig/ Frels mig fra døds
sens snare.



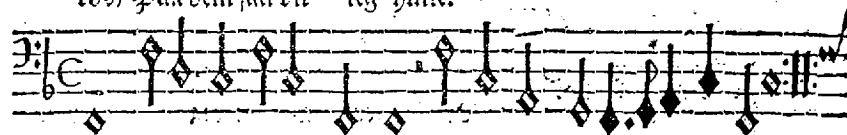
Mitt synd mig døffnelse paa fer/ Samvittigheds glo- ende pise/
Som haffens sad mægsoldig er/ Dog vil ieg icke fortuile/



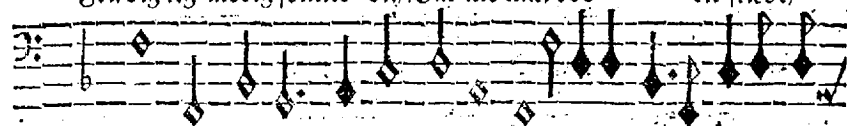
Men tænke trolig paa din død/ Herre Jesu Christ du saar saa



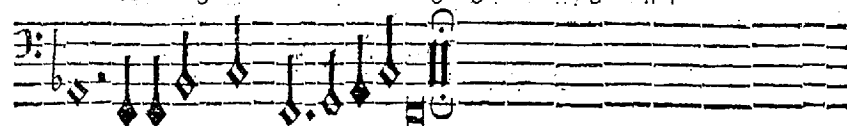
rød/ Paa dem saa vil ieg hulle.



Dit legems lem er ieg ved'n tuil/ Det er minn hjer- tens glæde/
Fra dig ieg aldrig skillies vil/ Der end min død til stæde/



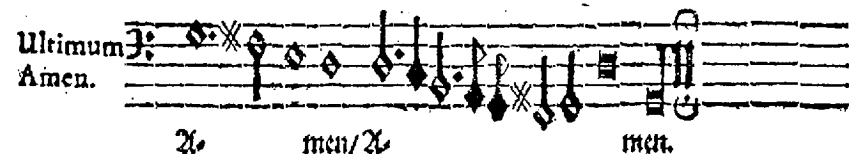
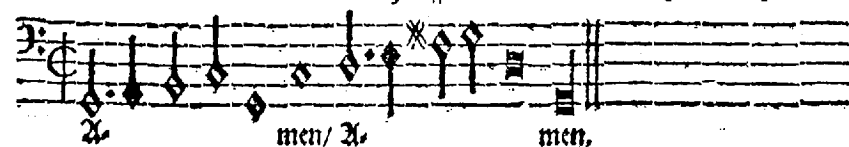
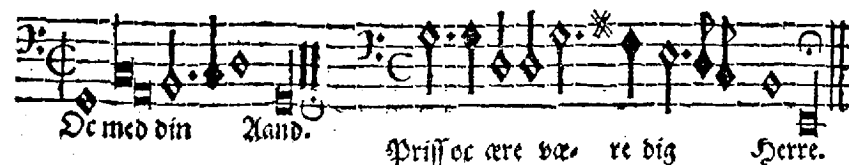
Om ieg end døer/ da døer ieg dig/ Der Ewige liiff saa vilde du



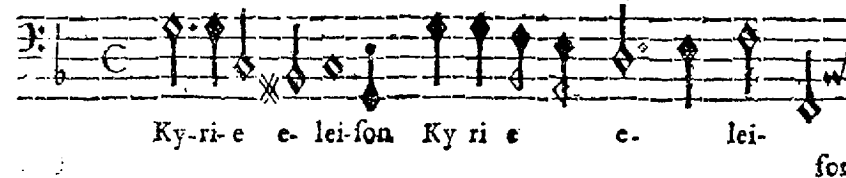
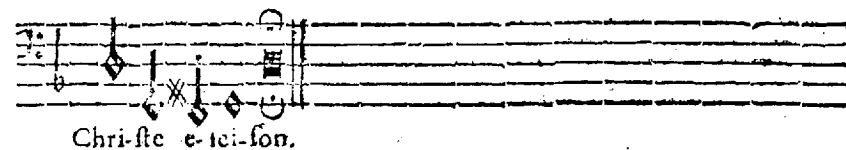
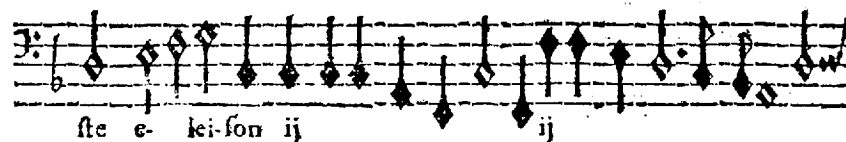
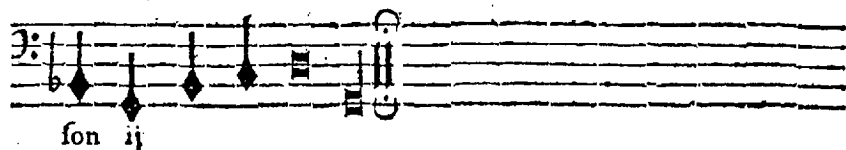
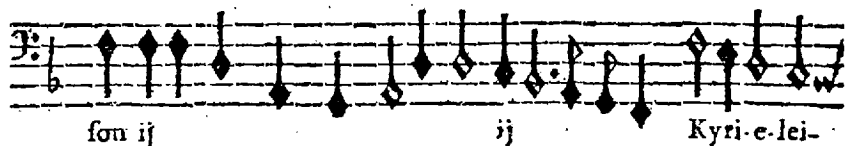
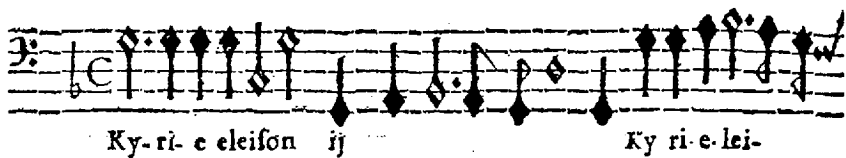
mig/ Herre ved din død berede.

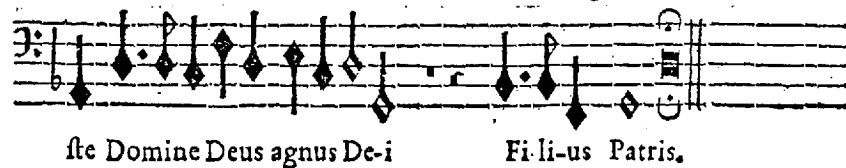
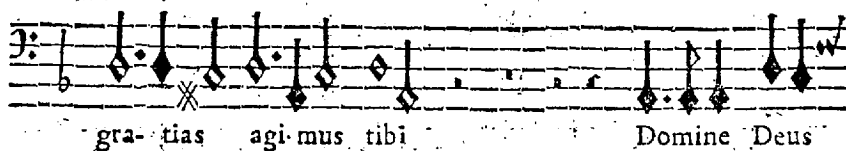
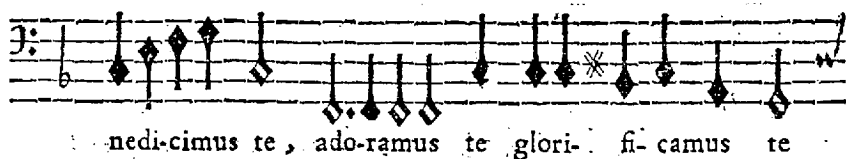
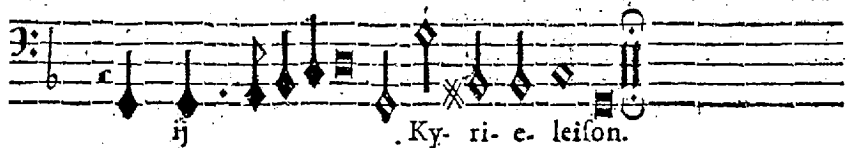
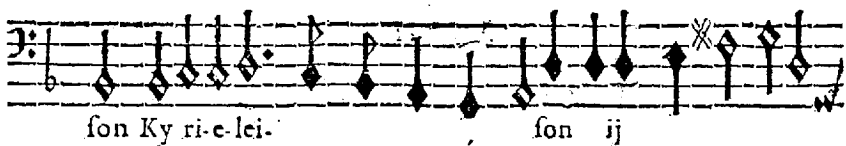


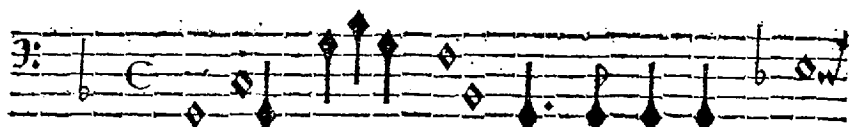
RESPONSORIA DANICA.



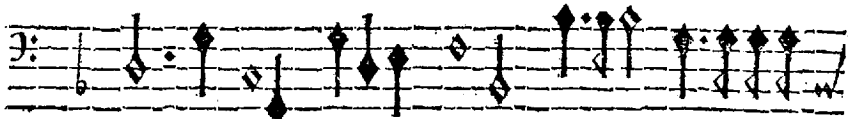
MISSA a. f. Mag. Pet.



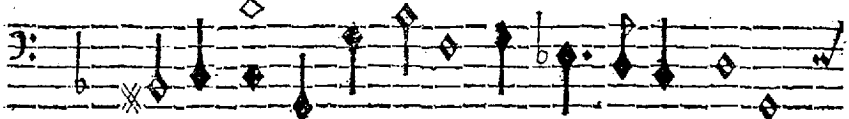




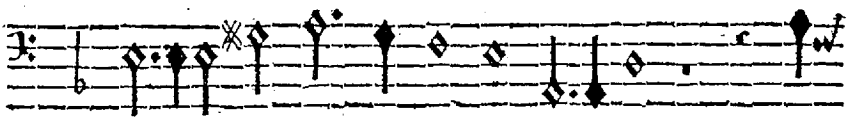
Qui tollis peccata mundi mi-se-re-re no-



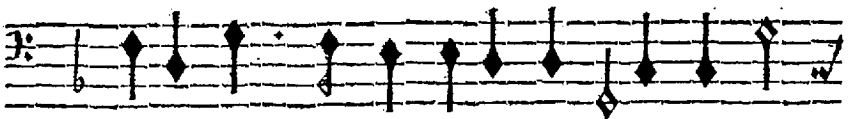
bis qui tollis peccata mundi suscipe deprecati-



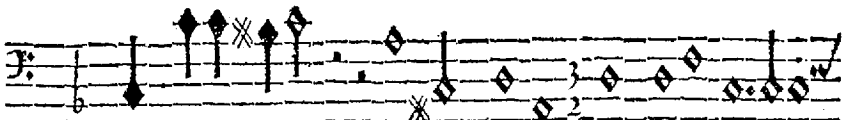
onem nostram qui sedes ad dexteram Patris



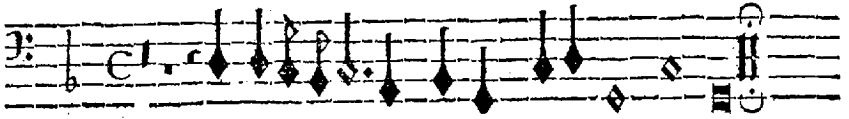
mi-se-re-re no-bis quoniam tu



solus Do-minus tu solus tu so-



lus altis-simus Je-su Chri-ste cum sancto spiritu



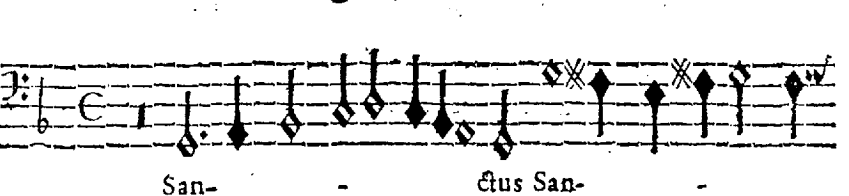
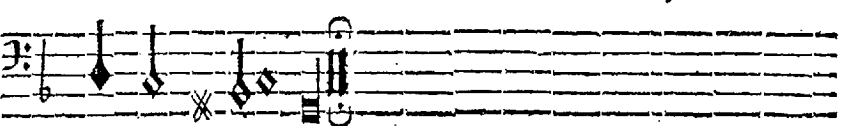
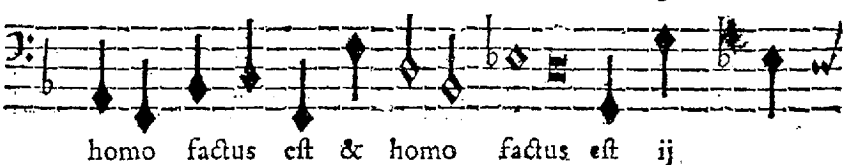
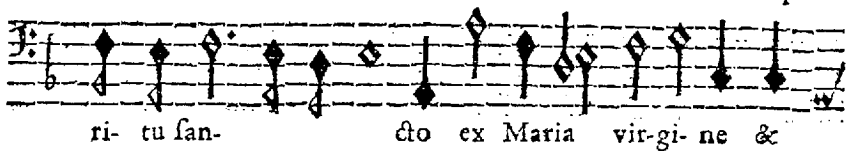
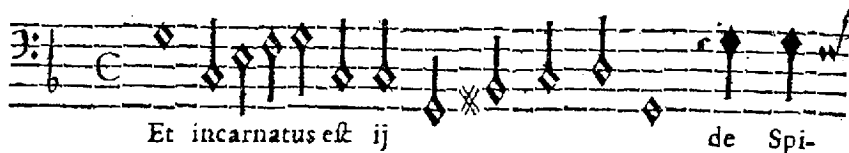
In glori-a De-i Patris A-men, A-men.

Patrem omnipotentem factorem coe- li &

& in unum Dominum Iesum Christum. Et ex

Ge nitum non fa ctum, con sub stanti alem Pa tri qui

fcendir



sunt coe- li & ter-ra glo-ria

tua Ofanna in excelsis in excelsis

ij in excelsis in excel-

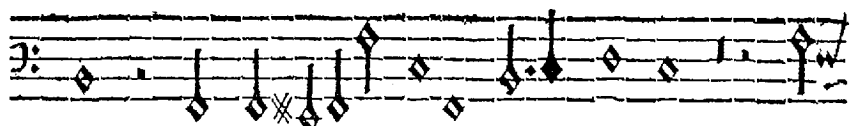
- - fis,

X X X I I I.

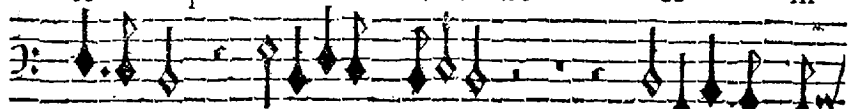
Mag: Pet: a, f. Basso,

Ad te leva- vi Oculos me- os qui ha-

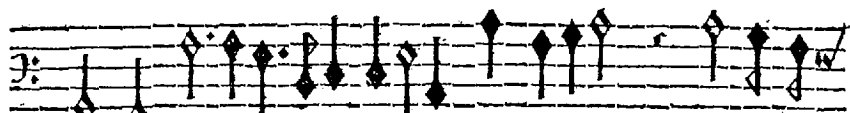
bitas in coelis, Ad te levavi oculus me-



os qui habitas in coelis Ecce in



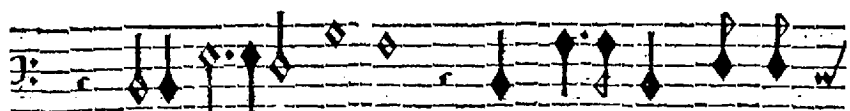
manibus Dominorum suorum Dominorum su-



orum sicut o-cu-li ancillæ in manibus Dominae



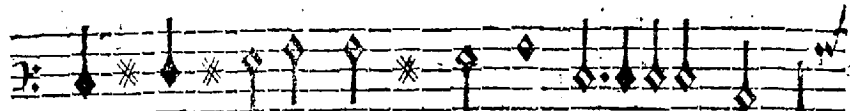
fu- æ in manibus Dominae suæ



ita oculi nostri ad Dominum Deum



nostrum ad Dominum Deum nostrum donec mi-



se-re-atur no- stri mi-se-re-re nostri

K 3

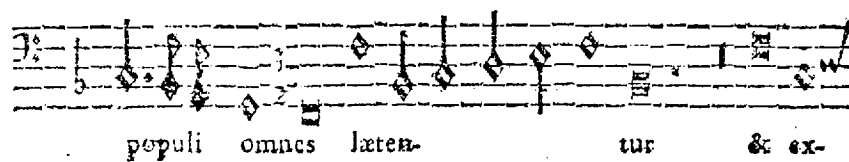
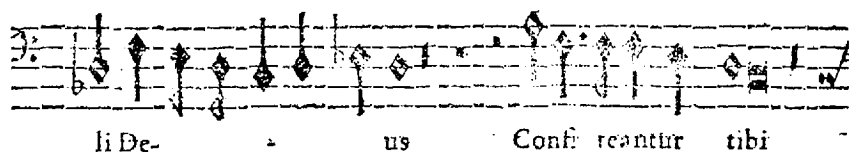
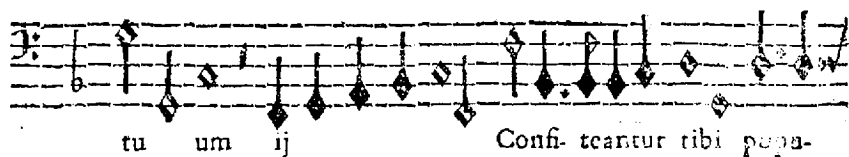
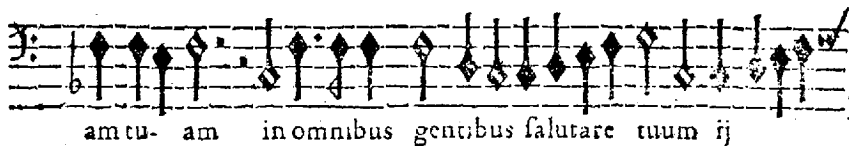
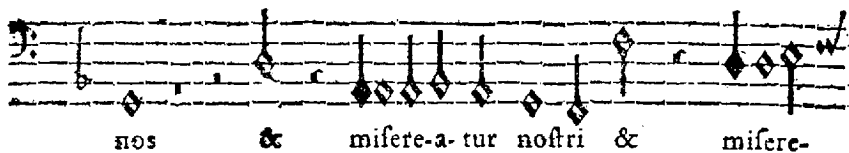
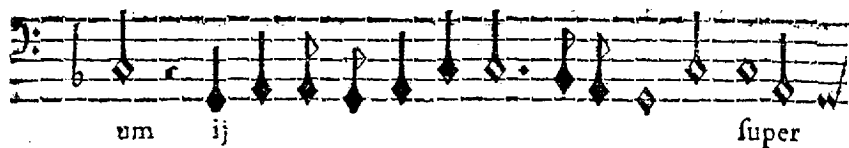
Do-mine

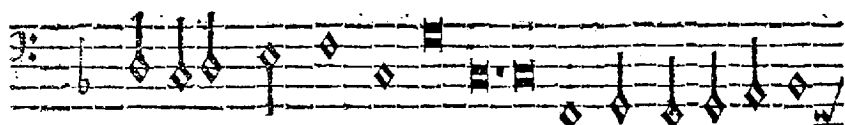
Do- mine quia multum repleti fu-
 mus repleti fu- mus despe-cti o- ne de-
 specti o- ne.

XXXIV.

Mag: Pet: a. s. Basso.

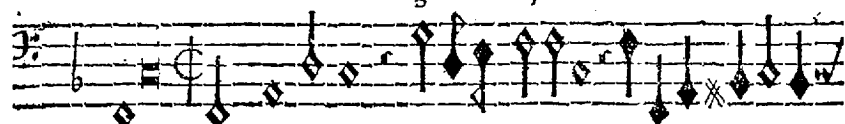
DEUS mi-fer-a-tur nostri De-
 us mi-fer-a-tur nostri & benedicat nobis &
 benedicat nobis illuminet vultum su-



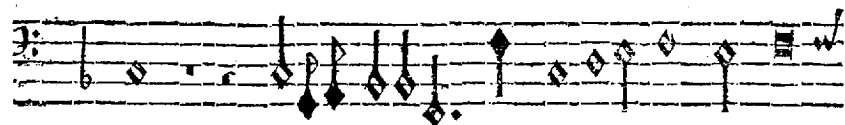


ul-

tent gentes ij



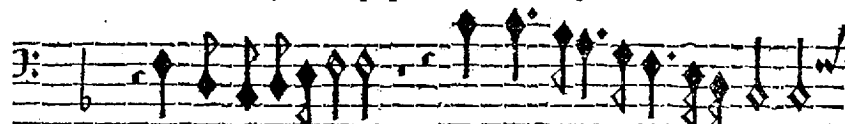
quoniam iudicas populos in æqui-ra-



te.

iudicas populos in æquita-

te

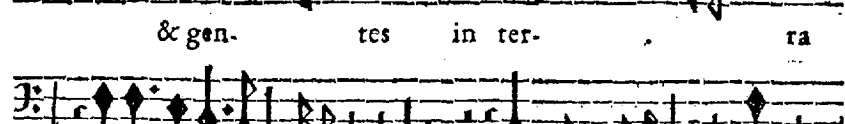


& gen-

tes

in ter-

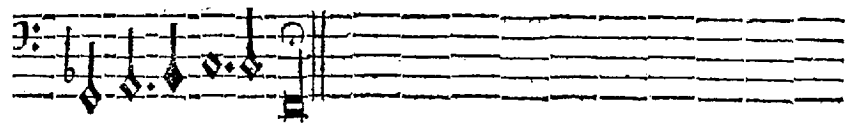
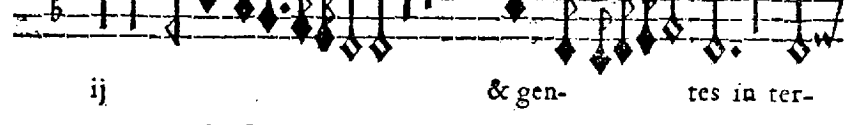
ra



ij

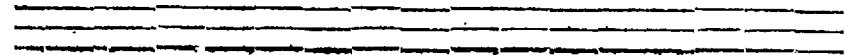
& gen-

tes in ter-



ra di-

rigis.

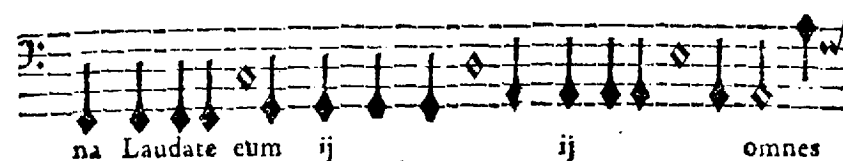
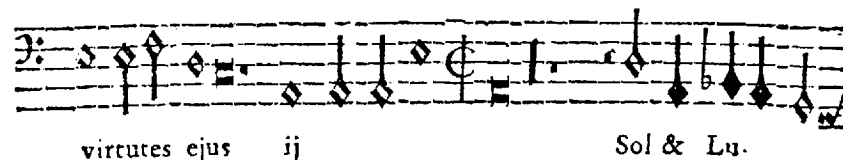
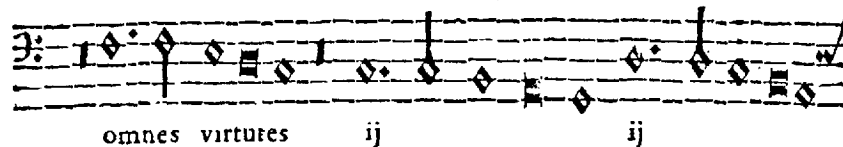
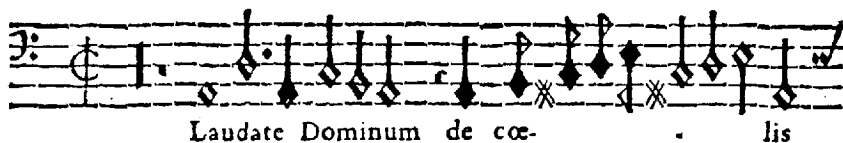


Lau-

a. f.

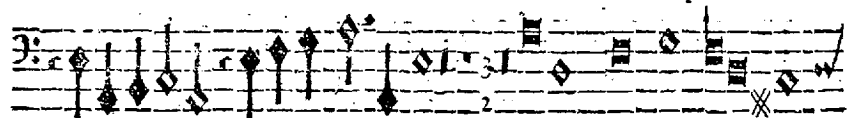
Basso.

Mag: Pet:

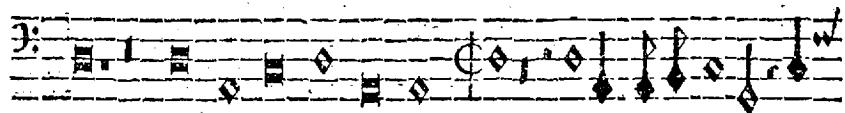




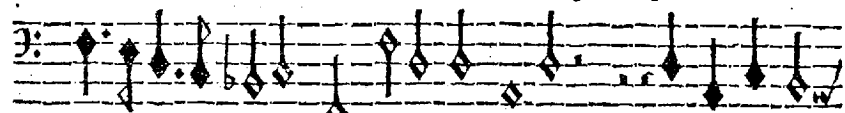
stel- lae Laudate eum coeli coelorum & aquae omnes



ij quae super coelos sunt Laudent nomen Do- mi-



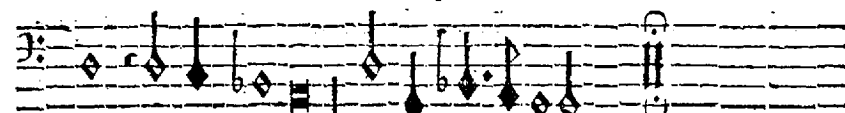
ni ij quia ipse dixit &



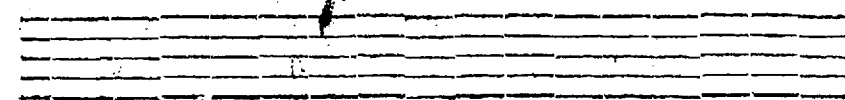
fa- cta sunt ipse mandavit ij



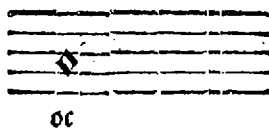
& cre- ata sunt ipse mandavit & creata



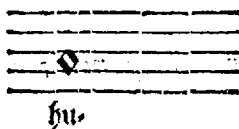
sunt ij & crea- ta sunt,



ibid. lin. 10. not. 5.



H. fol. 3. lin. pr. not. 9.

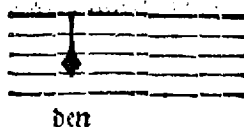


I. fol. ult. lin. 2. not. 20. 21. dele: fiat

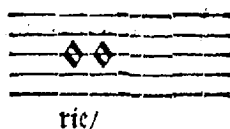


TENOR:

A. fol. 3. lin. 5. not. 8.



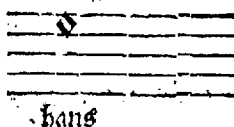
B. fol. 3. lin. pr. not. 4. 5.



C. fol. 3. lin. 10. not. 15. 16.



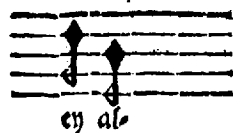
E. fol. 3. lin. 9. not. pri.



ibid. fol. ult. lin. 8. not. 14. 16. 17.



G. fol. 3. lin. 10. not. 3. 4.



H. fol. vlt. lin. 7. not. 5. 6.



I. fol. 2. lin. 12. not. 13. 14.



ibid. fol. 3. lin. 10. not. 15.



ibid. fol. vlt. lin. 4. not. 3. 4 5.

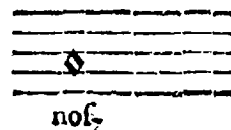


ibid. fol. vlt. lin. 11. not. 10.



BASS.

R. fol. pri. lin. 3. not. 3.

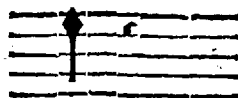


Soli Deo gloria.

Errata.

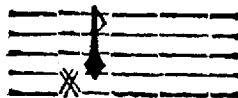
CANT.

I. fol. vlt. lin. 4. not. 13.



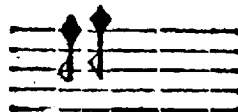
son

ibid. lin. 9. not. 11.



K. fol. vlt. lin. 12. tēgē & gentes

L. fol. pri. lin. pr. not. 10. & 11.



ca-

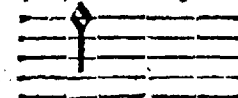
ALT.

E. fol. vlt. lin. 8. not. 13. 14. 15. 16.



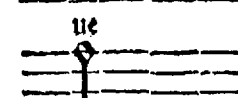
sa for ge

G. fol. 3. lin. 8. not. 13.



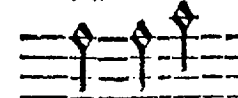
ue

H. fol. pri. lin. 9. not. 15.



den

ibid. fol. vlt. lin. 7. not. 2. 3. 4.



son Jesum

I. fol. 2. lin. 9. not. 6.

ibid. fol. vlt. lin. 4. not. 15.

K. fol. 4. lin. 7. not. 15. 16.

QVINT.

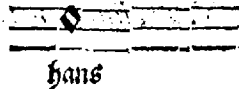
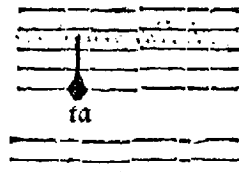
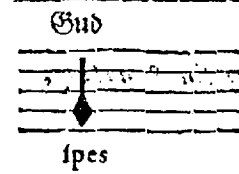
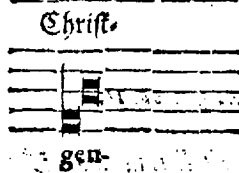
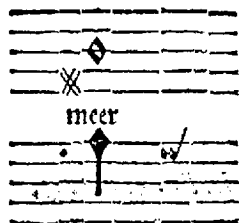
A. fol. 3. lin. 5. not. 8. p.

B. fol. 2. lin. 13. not. 6.

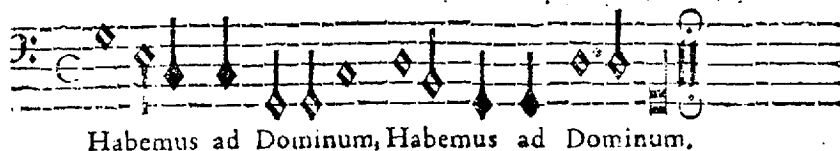
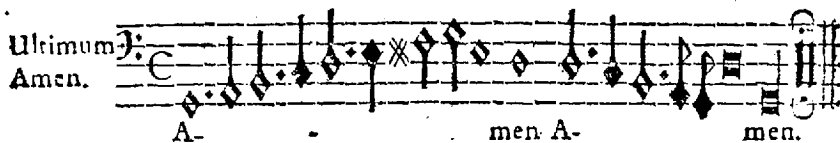
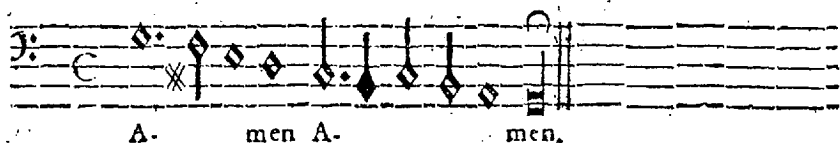
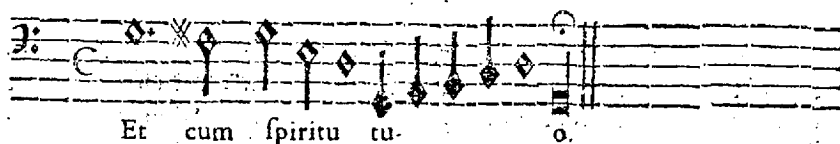
ibid. fol. 4. lin. 5. not. 10.

C. fol. 3. lin. 11. not. 13.

E. fol. 3. lin. 9. not. pr.



RESPONSORIA LATINA.



GLORIA SOLI DEO.

Register.

Kyrie paa Christi fødsel	1.	O Herre frels mig oc dem/	20.
Alleniste Gud i Himmerig	2.	Baare Gud icke med oss/	21.
Grates nunc omnes reddamus	3.	Beflag? aff all min sinder/	22.
Et barn er fød i Beth:	4.	Loffuer Gud i fromme/	23.
Di tro allesamen paa en Gud.	5.	Fader vor vdi Himmerig/	24.
Kyrie/om paaſte/	6.	Aff dybsens ned raaber	25.
Victoria paschali.	7.	Om Himmerigs rige saa	26.
Jesus Christ vor Frelsermand	8.	Jesus Christus er vor salighed/	27.
Min Siel nu loffuer Herren	9.	Beholt oss Herre ved dit	28.
Allen til dig Herr Jesu/	10.	Siunge vi aff hertens	29.
Jes. Christ dig tacke vi/	11.	Forlø oss med fred/	30.
Kyrie om Pindag/	12.	Naar min tid oc stund	31.
Du bede vi den HelligAand	13.	Responsoria Danica.	
Om HelligAand o Herre Gud/	14.	Miss quinque vocom,	32.
Teg raaber til dig o Herre/	15.	Ad te levavi	33.
Gra menniften haffuer teg	16.	Deus misereatur nostri,	34.
Teg vil mig Herren loffue/	17.	Laudate Dominum	35.
Det herte hui gremmer	18.	Responsoria Latina.	
Vor Gud hand er saa fast/	19.	F I N I S.	



Geistliche Madrigal

mit 4. und 5. Stimmen.

Auff

Jetzo gebräuchliche Italia-
nische art

Componirt

von

Gabriel Wöhlichen / Churf. S.

Alumno Musico.

B A S S U S.

Gedruckt zu Leipzig bey Lorenz Kober / In vor-
legung Gottfried Grossens Buchhänd.

Im Jahr / 1 6 1 9.



A hö re mich wann ich ru- ffe Gott meiner ge-
rech- tigkeit Erhö re mich wann ich ruf-
fe Gott meiner gerech- tigkeit Der du mich
trö stest in angst sey mir gene- dig der du mich tröstest in angst sey mir ge-
ne dig der du mich tröstest in angst sey mir gene dig ij
und er hö re mein ge bet der du mich
tröstest in angst sey mir ge ne dig sey mir ge ne dig und er hö
re mein ge bet.



Er er hö re mein Wort mercke auff meine Ke-

de mercke auff mei ne Ke de ij

mer cke auff mei ne Ke de vernim mein schrey-

en ij mein König vnd mein Gott ver-

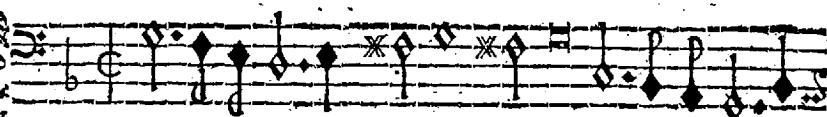
nim mein schrey-en mein König vñ mein Gott vernim mein schreyen mein Kö nig

vnd mein Gott.



IV.

Bassus.



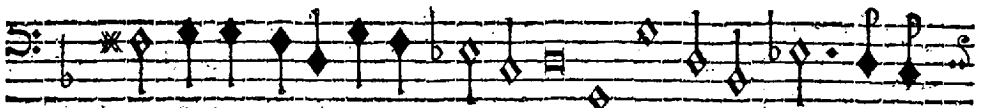
Auch sei Gott alle Lan- de ij



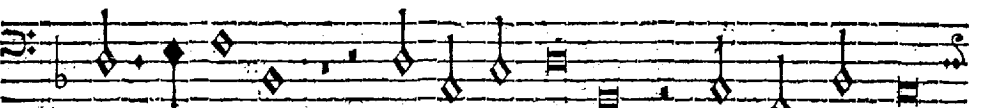
Lob sin get zu eh ren seinem Namen Jauchzet Gott al le



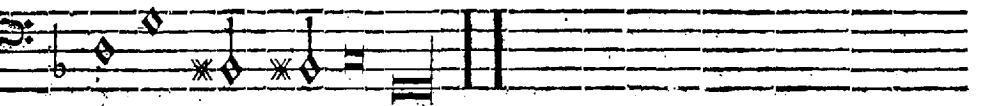
Lan- de Lob singet zu eh ren sei nem Na- men Lob



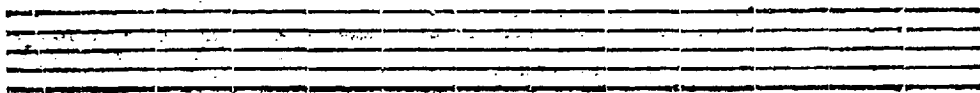
sin get zu eh ren sei nem Na- men rühmet ihn herr-



lich rühmet ihn herr lich ij

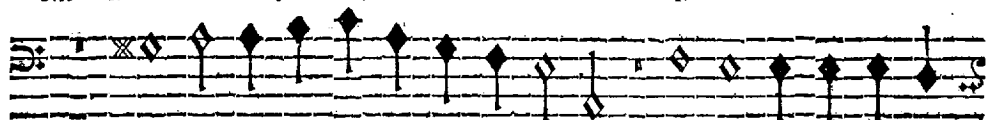


rüh met ihn herrlich.



V.

Bassus.



Ach Herr straff mich nicht in deinem Zorn. ij.



Ach Herr straff mich nicht in dei nem Zo ren.



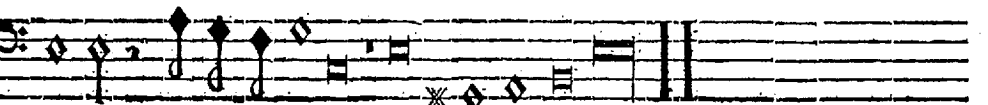
Ach Herr straff mich nicht in dei nem Zo- ren. Und



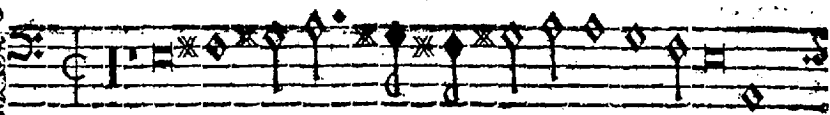
zück si ge mich nicht in dei nem Grimme ij.



Herr sey mir gnedig. Und zück si ge mich nicht in dei nem



Grimme ij. Herr sey mir gnedig.



Du sey mir gnä-

dig Gott sey mir gnedig



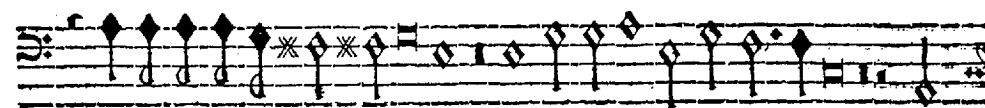
Gott sey mir gne- dig nach deiner gü- te nach deiner güte Gott sey mir gne-



dig nach deiner güte vnd tilge alle meine Sün- de vnd tilge alle mei-

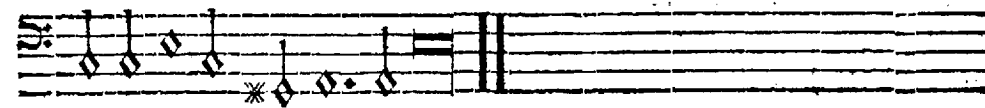


ne Sünde nach deiner grossen barmherzigkeit vnd tilge alle meine sün- de



ij.

nach deiner grossen barmherzigkeit nach



deiner grossen Barmherzigkeit.

vii.

Baffus.



Ich wil den Herren loben al le zeit ij

Ich wil den Herren loben al le zeit 11

Sein Lob sol im mer dar in meinem Munde seyn

Sein lob sel jm mer dar in mei nem Mun de seyn .ij.

Ich wil den Herren lo ben Ich

wil den Herren lo ben ij

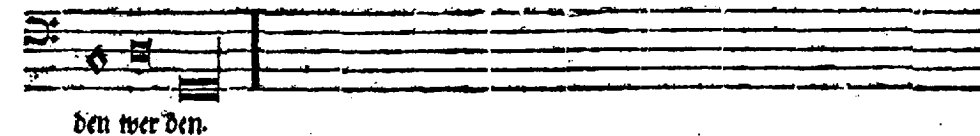
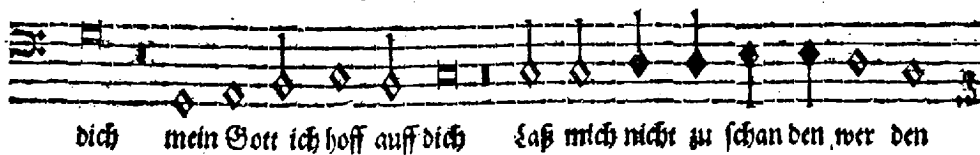
Ich wil den Herren loben

al te heit Sein lob sol jm mer dar in mei nem mun de seyn Sein

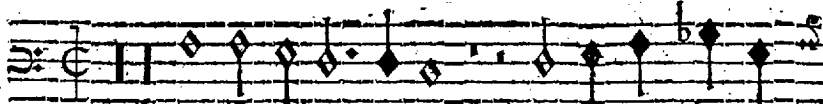
lob sol ihm mer dar in meinem munde seyn.

VIII.

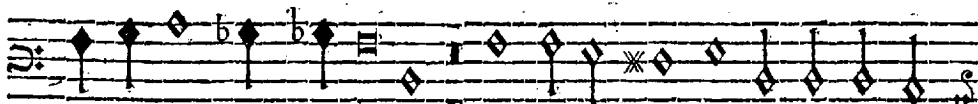
Bassus.



Kopf ist der Herr und hoch berümbt in der Stadt
 unsers Gottes Groß ist der Herr und hoch be-
 rümbt in der Stadt unsers Got-
 tes auff seinem heiligen Ber- ge
 auff seinem heiligen Ber- ge Der Berg Zi-
 on ist wie ein schön Zweig- lein ist wie ein schön Zweiglein ij
 ist wie ein schön Zweiglein ij ist wie ein schön Zweig- lein
 Der Berg Zi- on ist wie ein schön Zweiglein ij
 ist wie ein schön Zwei- glein.



Auff dich Herr trawe ich mein Gott hilff mir von



al len mei nen. Wer sol gern Auff dich Herr trawe ich ij

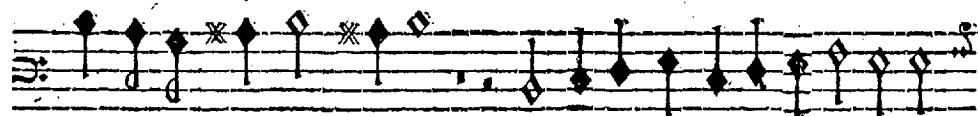


mein Gott hilff mir von. al len. mei nen Verfolgern.

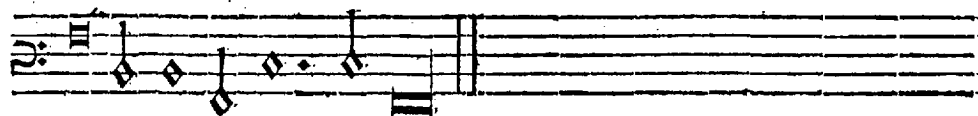


ij:

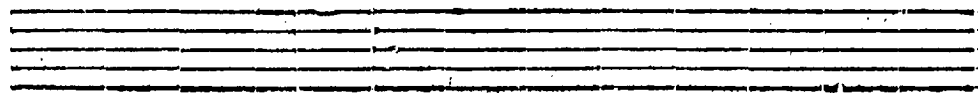
mein Gott hilff mir von allen.

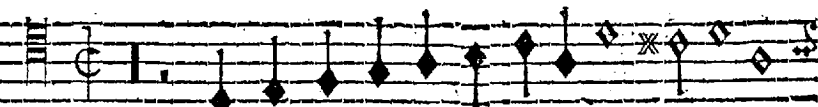


mei nen: Wer sol- gern: mein Gott hilff mir von allen mei nen Ver-

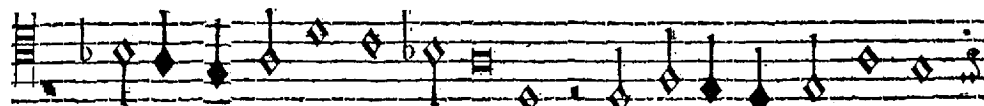


fol gern und er ret te mich.





Ich dancke: Vnd er zeh le al le sei ne Wun der Ich



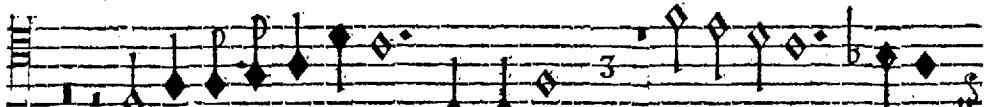
dancke dem Herrn von gangen her ren Ich dan cke dem Herrn von gan



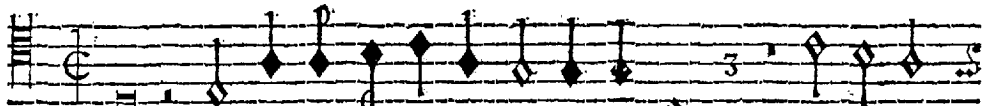
gen her ren vnd er zeh le al le sei ne Wunder sei ne Wunder



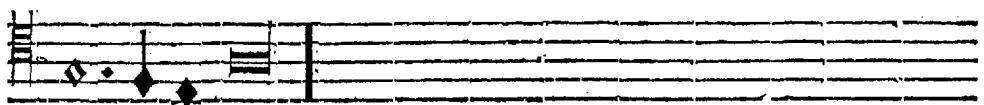
Ich frewe mich vnd bin frölich in dir ij:



Ich frewe mich vnd bin frö lich in dir vnd lo be dei nen Na



men: Ich frewe mich vnd bin frö lich in dir vnd lo be

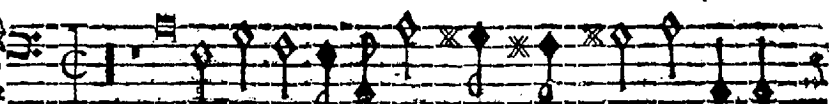


dei nen Namen.

XII.

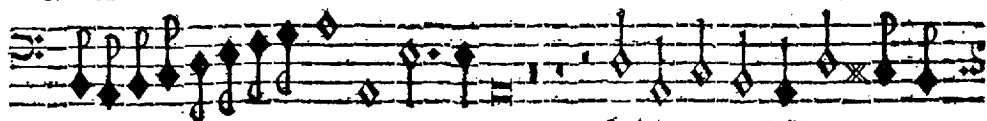
Bassus.

Jeder Hirsch: Al so schreyet mei ne Seele Gott zu dir Wie der
Hirsch schreyet nach frischem Wasser Wie der Hirsch schreyet nach frischem Was-
ser Al so schreyet mei ne Seele Gott zu dir ij
Al so schreyet mei ne
Seele Gott zu dir Meine Seele - le ij
dirstet nach Gott nach dem le ben di gen Gott Meine
See - le dirstet nach Gott nach dem le ben di gen Gott dirstet nach
Gott ij nach dem le ben di gen Gott.



Ich har re des Her-

ren Und er



nei-

get sich zu mir

Ich harre des Her-



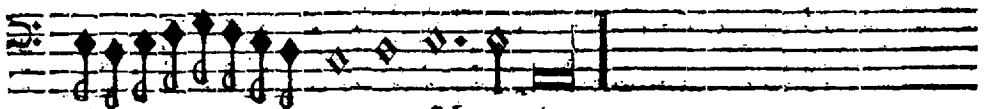
ren Und er nei-

get sich zu mir Ich har-



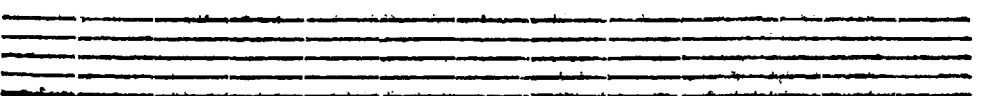
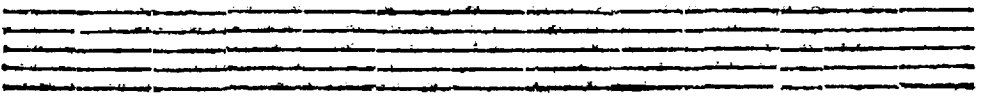
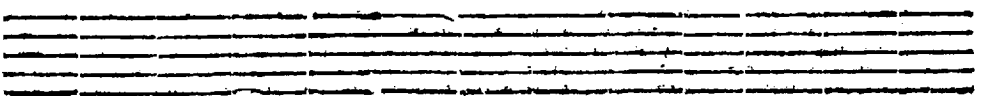
re des Herren Und er nei-

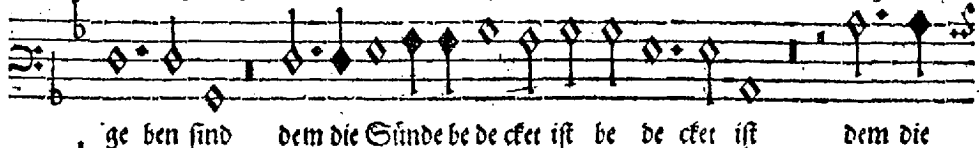
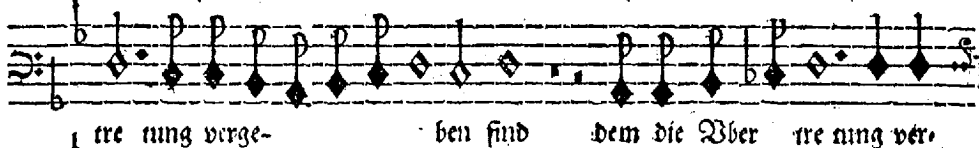
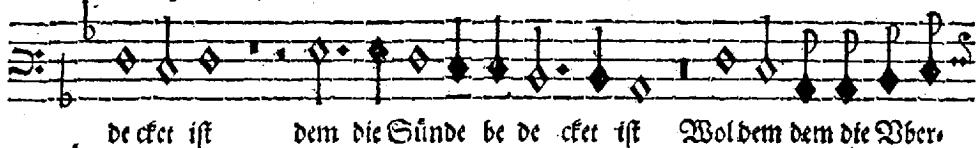
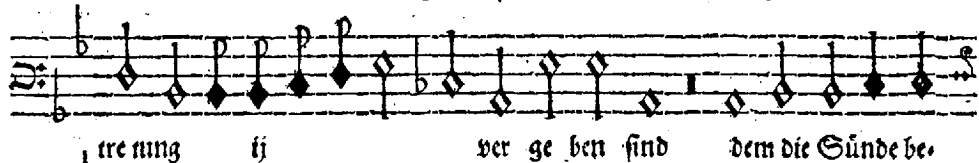
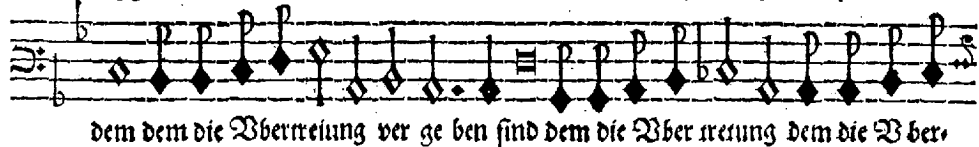
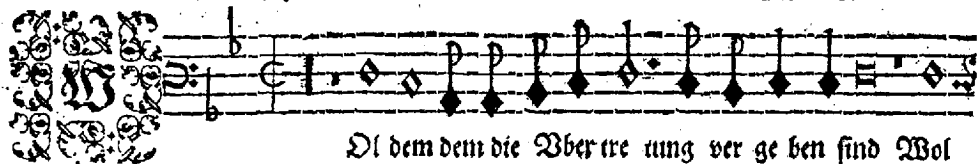
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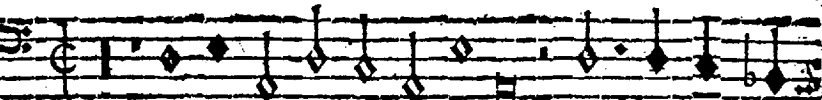
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xv.

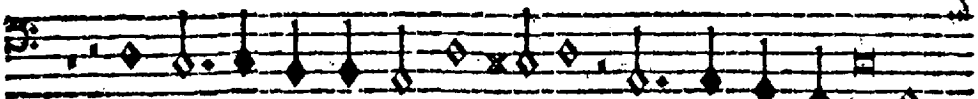
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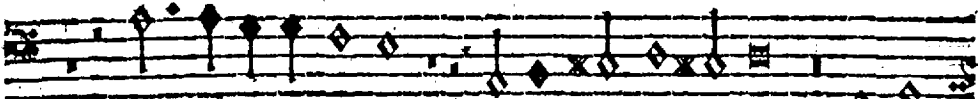
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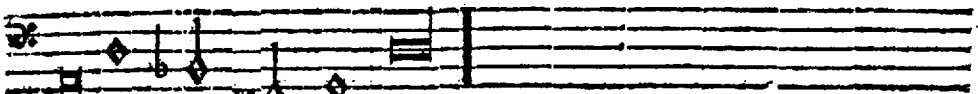
hū rest Der du Jo seph hū rest ij



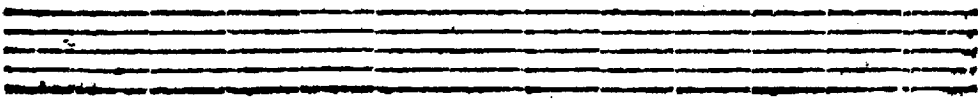
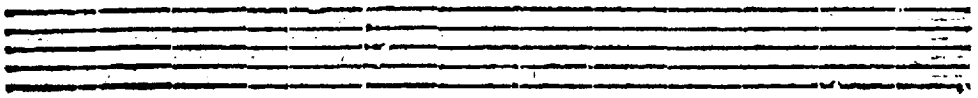
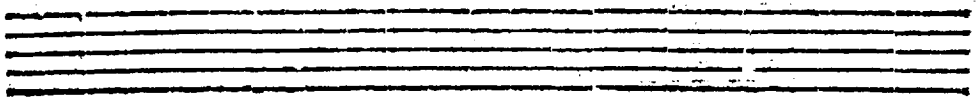
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wie die Scha fe.






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 für sein An ge sicht mit frolo - den Kom.

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Am.

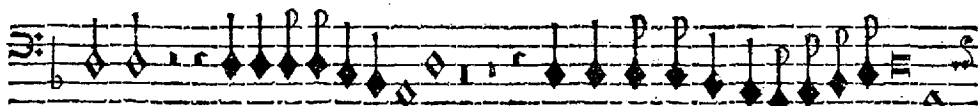
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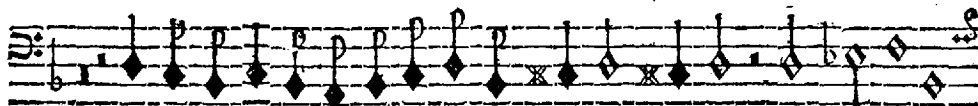
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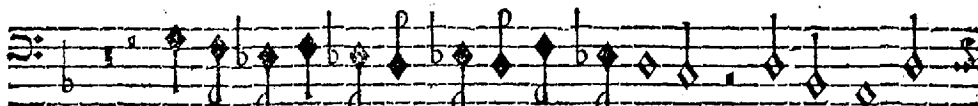
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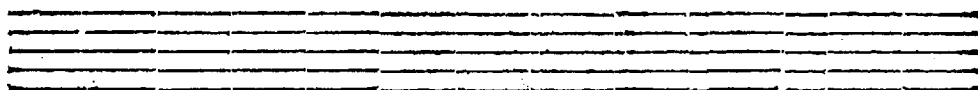
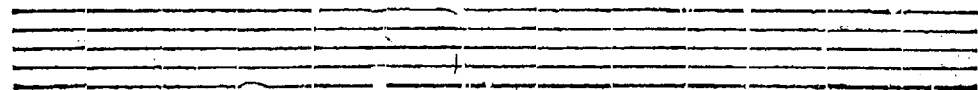
Daß wir auff Erden er fenn sei ne We- ge sei ne Wege

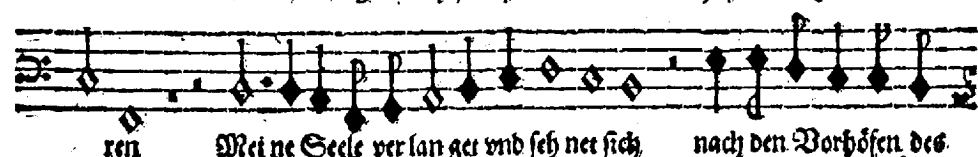
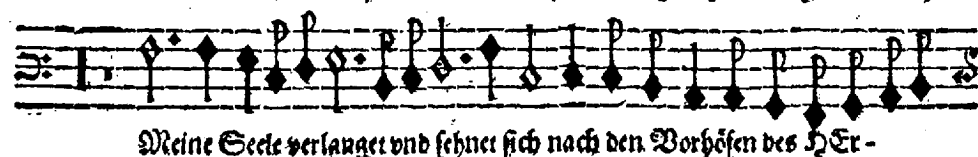
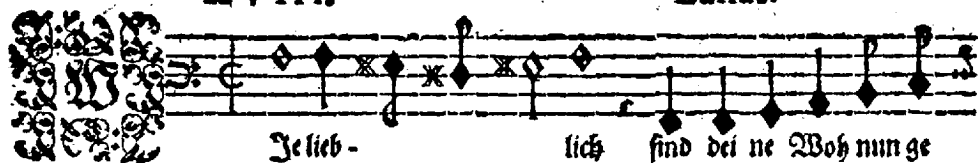


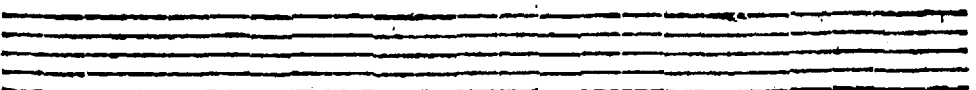
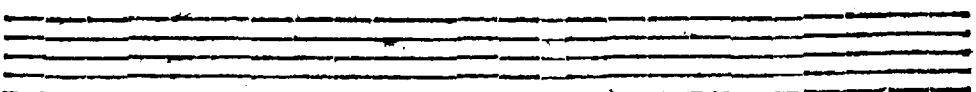
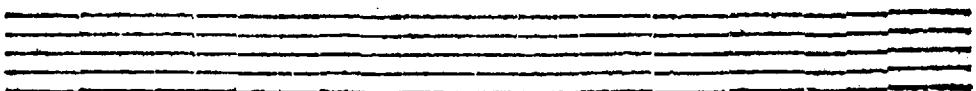
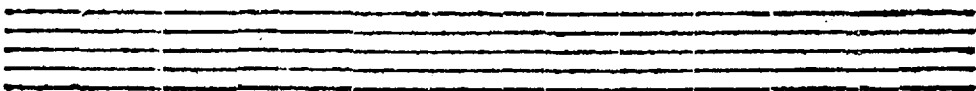
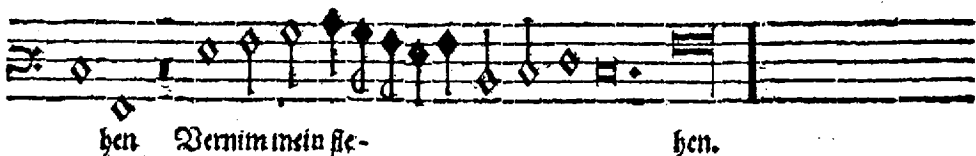
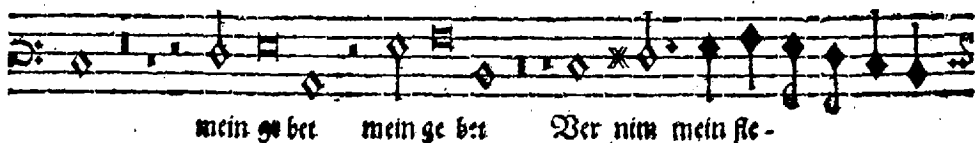
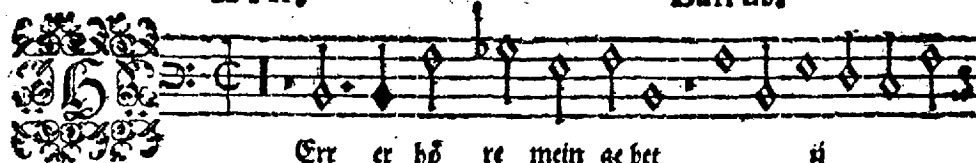
Daß wir auff Erden er fenn sei ne Wege sei ne We ge

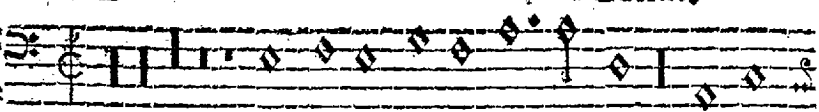


Daß wir auff Erden er fenn sei ne We ge.





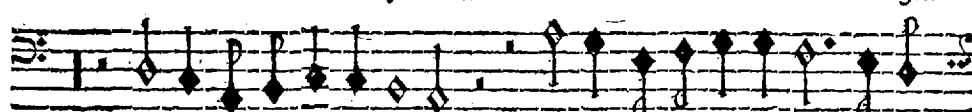




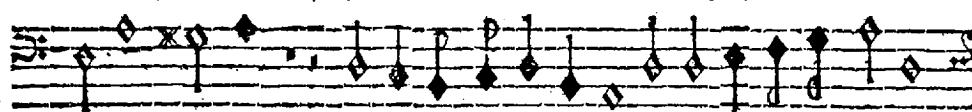
Er he be meine Augen auff ij



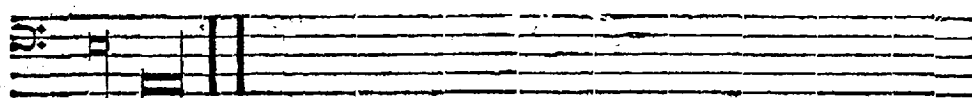
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met von welchen mir hülfte kommet von welchen mir hülfte



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